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**PENNY ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY NEWS.**



No. 165.—VOL. IV. NEW SERIES. LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1866.

ONE PENNY.

AUGUST.—THE GLEANER.

AUGUST was called Sextilis by the Romans, from its being the sixth month in their calendar, until the senate complimented the Emperor Augustus by naming it after him, and through them it is by us denominated August.

rye and oats, proceed with wheat, and finish with peas and beans. Harvest-home (though not so bounteous as in years past) is still the greatest rural holiday in England, because it concludes at once the most laborious and most lucrative of the farmer's employments, and unites repose and profit. Our ancestors used to burst into an



Our Saxon ancestors called it "Arn-monat (more rightly barn-monat), intending thereby the then filling of their barns with corn." Arn is the Saxon word for harvest. According to some they also called it Woodmonath, as they likewise called June. This is the month of harvest. The crops usually begin with

enthusiasm of joy at the end of harvest, and appear even to have mingled their previous labour with considerable merry-making, in which they imitated the equality of the earlier ages. They crowned the wheat-sheaves with flowers, they shouted, they danced, they invited each other, or met to feast, as at Christmas, in the halls of

rich houses; and what was a very amiable custom, and wise beyond the commoner wisdom that may seem to lie on the top of it, every one that had been concerned, man, woman, and child, received a little present—ribbons, hoes, or sweetmeats.

In the middle of this month the young people, boys and girls, lapwings, congregated, thistle-down floats, and birds resume their spring songs.

Our picture of the Gleaner we shall not attempt to describe in prose, but endeavour, in poetry, to realize the artist's idea of his charming subject.

THE GLEANER.

On a verdant bank reclining,

'Neath a warm and southern sky,

See a beautiful girl dividing—

If we read her dreamy eye—

O'er some mystic thoughts intruding,

On her pure and guileless mind:

Now she's deeply o'er there brooding,

Some fond import there to find,

Shoulders bare, the cool breeze seeking,

Now the noon-day heat is gone,

Rounded cheek, her fair hands meeting,—

Lovely girl still dreaming on.

Mildly are those bright orbs beaming,

As she rests her weary head

On the ripe corn she's been gleaming—

Gleaning for her daily bread.

By her side, as though her keeper,

Watching, stands her favourite goat,—

As if wood-fays would ill-treat her,

While her thoughts in dream-land float,—

Sole companion in her wanderings.

Through the corn-fields all the day,

Now still watching o'er her ponderings—

Resting on her homeward way.

Still we linger o'er each feature

Of that dreamy, dark-haired maid.

Who could picture fairer creature,

Calm, repose, 'neath the shade?

Beautiful gleamer, on that bundle

Still recline in pensive grace;

Though thy home be e'er so humble,

Smiles will beam at thy fair face.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

The following answer has been returned by the Governor-General of Canada to the message transmitted by Lord Carnarvon in the name of her Majesty:—

"VISCOUNT MONCK TO THE EARL OF CARNARVON. Present my humble duty to the Queen and assure her Majesty that her Majesty's gratification at the additional strength which the completion of the Atlantic Telegraph will give to the unity of her empire is shared by all her subjects in British North America."

"Ottawa, August 1." — MONCK.

An exchange of courtesies has just passed between the Mayor of Vancouver's Island and the Lord Mayor, by telegraph, the one trying to embody in his message the feeling of the colony, and the other that of the mother country. The first message was received at the Mansion House on Friday night week, and was in these terms:—

"Franklyn, Mayor, Vancouver, July 31, to Lord Mayor, London."

"The infant colony Vancouver, 8,000 miles distant, sends telegraphic cordial greetings to Mother England."

"To this the Lord Mayor of London, taking up the vein, and reciprocating the sentiments of his far distant correspondent, replied by telegraph as follows:—

"To the Mayor of Vancouver's Island."

"Mother England acknowledges the cordial greeting of her infant son Vancouver. May peace, good will, and unanimity unite and prosper our happy family."

It will be observed that three days were occupied in the transmission of the message between Vancouver's Island and this country. It would be carried across the continent of America to Newfoundland, how far by telegraph does not appear. Seven hours, or thereabouts, would be spent in conveying it by steamer from the American coast to Newfoundland, a distance of seventy miles; from twelve to fourteen hours thence by the Atlantic cable to Valentia, and thence to London about an hour more, making three days and nights, or seventy-two hours. Altogether it must have travelled, taking the whole route, at the rate of upwards 111 miles an hour, but in the seventy miles from the American shore to Newfoundland it would only be conveyed at the rate of ten miles an hour.

THE PRINCESS ROYAL.—The Prussian *Moniteur* has the subjoined:—"The Princess Royal, whose physical and mental state has imperatively demanded, since the death of her son, Prince Sigismund, an absolute repose of some weeks—and the more so that she is still performing the duties of a mother towards her newly-born infant—will leave the residence of Heringsdorf, according to present arrangement, in the first days of August. The Princess, who, at Heringsdorf, has evinced the liveliest interest in the care of the wounded, has caused several apartments of her palace to be arranged for the reception of disabled officers. After a short stay at Berlin, which will be devoted to a visit to the hospitals and to conferences with the members of the charitable societies, her royal highness will proceed to Silesia, to occupy herself with the general direction of the hospitals of that province, placed under the command of her august husband."

WANT OF LOYALTY AT ANTWERP.—A few years ago a subscription was opened at Antwerp to erect a statue to Leopold I, and a sum of 92,000fr. (£3,700) was raised, principally among the trading classes. The municipal council, which was elected in opposition to the Government, has at different times, under various pretexts, availed itself of any site to the statue, and has now refused altogether to co-operate in honouring the deceased sovereign. King Leopold II having to make a solemn entry into the town on the 18th August, a fresh effort was made from the subscribers to obtain a place for the statue in the town, in order that the inauguration might take place on that date. The council has, however, again refused, and a question has now arisen as to whether the King could with propriety visit the place in presence of the pending conflict. The population is believed to be greatly opposed to the conduct of its representatives.—*Galignani*.

TWO SHILLING PRIZE GOLD FENCE CASE, 21 inches long, with a reserve of leads, real stone seals, rings to attach them to chain, and free by return of post for 26 stamps. PARKER, 1, Hanway-street, Oxford-street, W. N.B.—The whole stock of watches and jewellery at a great discount; as taken off every 20s. and 1s. 6d. off every 1s. purchase. Watch, clock, and jewellery price-list one stamp. The proprietor removing to Oxford-street.—*Advertisement*.

Notes of the Week.

ON Saturday afternoon, a fire broke out at the village of Islip, the first station from Oxford on the Buckingham and London and North-Western Railway, which in a very short time caused fifteen poor families to be houseless—their abodes with their furniture being entirely consumed. It was nearly three hours before an engine from Oxford arrived, too late to save any of the cottages. The fire originated in a hovel, where some hot embers had been incautiously thrown in with the ashes, the door was left open, and they were fanned into a flame. The buildings being thatched, the fire soon communicated to the cottages, and, assisted by a strong wind, they were quickly levelled to the ground.

ON Saturday last her Majesty's ministers had the whitebait dinner at the Ship, at Greenwich. The party embarked on the steps of the Houses of Parliament on board a Citizen steamboat, and ran down to Greenwich in about fifty minutes, returning the same way. Earl Derby, Lord Chelmsford, Right Hon. B. Disraeli, the Duke of Buckingham, Lord Malmesbury, Right Hon. S. H. Walpole, Lord Stanley, General Peel, Viscount Cranborne, Sir J. Pakington, Lord J. Manners, Earl of Devon, Duke of Montrose, Right Hon. Gathorne Hardy, Sir S. Northcote, Duke of Marlborough, Earl of Cadogan, Admiral Seymour, Earl of Longford, Lord Haward, Earl of Bradford, Earl of Belmore, Lord Ragot, Lord Broughley, Sir H. Cairns, Sir W. Bayly, Sir J. D. Hay, Lord C. Hamilton, Right Hon. J. Mowbray, Sir G. Montgomery, Lord Naas, Viscount Royston, Right Hon. S. Cave, Right Hon. S. Corry, Right Hon. G. Noel, Mr. Du Cane, Mr. R. A. Farle, Mr. E. C. Egerton, Mr. G. W. Hunt, Mr. J. E. Walsh, Mr. Morris, and Colonel Taylor.

ON Saturday, at Glasgow, a gentleman had drawn £630 from the bank, but before placing the notes for the amount in his pocket he turned for a moment to converse with a friend, leaving the money on the counter. When he again looked at the spot where he had left the notes they had gone, and no trace of them has since been discovered.

ON Saturday evening, about eight o'clock, Mr. Oliver, of Windsor, accompanied by Mr. Foakes, Mrs. Foakes, and two children, were driving in Windsor Park, the party occupying a waggone. As they came down Snow-hill, which is crowned by the equestrian statue of George III, the horse commenced kicking, and finally ran away, leaving the carriage road for the park. Mr. Foakes, becoming alarmed, sprang from the carriage, and in doing so was thrown backwards on the ground, with which his head came in violent contact. He was killed on the spot, the dreadful occurrence being witnessed by his distracted wife and children. The body of Mr. Foakes, who was thirty-six years of age, was removed from the park to Mr. Oliver's residence in Trinity-place, Windsor.

ON Saturday morning, a fatal accident happened on the Great Western Railway. A poor woman named Woodford who resides at Woolvercott, near Oxford, was crossing the railway while going from Upper to Lower Woolvercott, when two trains were in sight. One was coming to Oxford, and the other going to Birmingham. As soon as one had passed her, she attempted to cross the line, without seeing the other, when she was knocked down and the whole of the luggage train passed over her. The body was shockingly mutilated, the head being picked up some yards from the other part of the body.

ON Sunday afternoon a young man named Thomas Lockwood, employed at the Leeds Post-office, was at a beerhouse kept by a person named Dennis Spinks, in York-street, Leeds, and took up a gun which was lying on a table in the sitting-room. Mrs. Spinks was preparing to go out with some friends, who were waiting for her in a cab at the door, when Lockwood said, "Let's see you look sharp," and then took up the gun, as he has since said, raised the hammer, and the gun, which was loaded, went off and shot Mrs. Spinks dead. The shot from the weapon entered her head and literally blew her brains out. It appears that Lockwood was not aware that the gun was charged, and there is no ground to suppose that he had any malice against the deceased. The poor woman, who was about twenty-six years of age, has left three or four children. Lockwood at once gave himself into custody.

FENIAN SOLDIERS.—The sentence of the court-martial recently held on Corporal Chambers and Private Cranston, both of the 61st Regiment, who were tried for their connexion with the Fenian conspiracy, was read before the troops quartered in the Royal Barracks, Dublin, who were paraded on the Esplanade for that purpose. The sentence is penal servitude for life.

An imperial decree in the *Moniteur* confers a gold medal of honour on Madame Cornuau, wife of the Prefect of the Somme for her courage and devotedness during the cholera at Amiens. The medal bears the following inscription:—"L'Empereur Eugène à Mme. Cornuau. Epidémie Cholérique d'Amiens 1865."

DEATH OF SIR HARRY JONES.—We have to record the death of Sir Harry David Jones, G.C.B., Royal Engineer and Governor of the Royal Military College, at Sandhurst. Sir Harry Jones obtained his commission as second-lieutenant in the Royal Engineers in September, 1837, and in the following year served in the expedition to Walcheren. He also served in the campaigns from 1810 to 1814 in the Peninsula. In February, 1815, he joined the army under General Lambert in Dauphin Island, and by the return of an American flag of truce was sent to New Orleans on special duty. On his return to Europe he proceeded to join the army in the Netherlands, and landed at Ostend on the 18th of June, 1815. He was appointed commanding engineer in charge of the fortifications on Montmartre after the entrance of the British troops into Paris in 1815, and was appointed a colonel-senior to the Prussian Army of Occupation in 1816. At the commencement of the war against Russia in 1854 he was appointed a brigadier-general for particular service in the Baltic, and commanded the British forces at the siege operations against Bomarsund in the Aland Isles. For his services in the Baltic he was promoted to major-general. He was appointed in February, 1855, to command the Royal Engineers in the Eastern campaign, which he retained until the fall of Sebastopol. He was wounded in the forehead by a spent grape-shot on the 18th of June. He was made a Knight Companion of the Order of Bath, and was created a Grand Cross of that Order in 1861. His commissions bore date as follows:—Second-lieutenant, September 17, 1837; first-lieutenant, June 21, 1839; second-captain, November 12, 1843; captain, July 29, 1845; brevet-major, January 10, 1837; lieutenant-colonel, September 7, 1840; brevet-colonel, November 11, 1851; colonel, July 7, 1853; brigadier-general, July 10, 1854; and lieutenant-general, July 6, 1859. He was appointed colonel-commandant of the Royal Engineers on August 2, 1860. In 1856 he succeeded General Sir G. Scovell, K.C.B., as governor of the Royal Military College, Sandhurst.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The *Courier du Dimanche* is suppressed by Imperial decree for an article published in June last, which said:—

"France is a lady of the Court, loved by most gallant men, who has run off to live with a groom. She is robbed, beaten, degraded a little more every day, but no matter, she has taken a fancy to him, and cannot leave her unworthy lover. Noble and dear nation, who then shall plead your cause before a too severe posterity? Who shall explain, as is just, your loss of heart for your failures, your weariness of errors, your disgust for so many noble and useless efforts? Like that unlucky man whose history we tell to children, who could not walk without tripping, touch anything without breaking it, or hold out his hand without damage to somebody or something, who ended by never getting off his chair for fear of destroying his house—you remain motionless and voiceless, full of distrust and surprise, disconcerted by the knowledge of your power, and your impotence to turn it to account. But this evil fate cannot be eternal, and such a contradiction must cease some day."

A Paris letter says:—"General MacMahon has arrived in Paris post haste from his command in Africa. The Emperor's object in sending suddenly for this experienced officer is not believed to be strategic. It is rumoured that he will be sent to Berlin to demand the betrothal of the daughter of our Princess Royal, the Kronprinzessin of Prussia, for the Prince Imperial. The Prince is in his twelfth year; the Princess has but seen four summers as yet; and as the interval between her maturity may be fraught with great changes—many slips between the cup and the lip—it is possible that her betrothal may come to nothing."

PRUSSIA.

The Chamber of Deputies held its first sitting on Monday. The session was inaugurated by General Stavenhage, senior member of the house, who delivered the opening speech, in which he declared that the deputies were ready to co-operate in permanently securing the greatness and liberty of both Prussia and Germany. Thanks to the resolute conduct of the Government, the skilful leadership of the army, and bravery of the troops, the enemy had been vanquished and their heroic King had advanced to within a short distance of Vienna in the space of a few weeks. General Stavenhage called upon the deputies to express their gratitude by rising from their seats, and concluded by giving three cheers for the King.

The municipality of Berlin presented a congratulatory address to the King at half-past one o'clock on Sunday. His Majesty expressed his thanks in reply, and pointed out that Prussia had not only drawn the sword for her independence, but also for the reorganization of Germany. "The first," said the King, "has been assured, and the latter may, with the help of God, be also obtained. Everything promises a happy future for Prussia, as an honourable and lasting peace is imminent."

BELGIUM.

A communication from Antwerp in the *Debats* says:—"The sanitary condition here is exceedingly unfavourable. Cholera sanities with extreme violence, and has never been more deadly. As many as eighty patients a day enter the Hospital of St. Elizabeth. Up to the present time more than 4,000 persons have been attacked. The mortality of the city, which ranges ordinarily between four and eight a day, has risen to 130. I am obliged to attend daily to a hundred patients."

ROME.

A letter from Rome in the *Journal des Débats* says:—"The Vatican is greatly depressed. The discomfiture of Austria has produced a kind of stupefaction. Cardinal Antonelli continues to be ill. He has not sent in his resignation, nor, if he did, would it be accepted on account of the difficulty of finding a successor to him; but he is withdrawing gradually from public business. He perceives that he is not master of the situation, and the solution of the Roman question is getting beyond his reach. The cardinals and prelates are crying out at 'the abomination of desolation'; they are asking who is to protect them against the rising tide which is to engulf them, and cannot see that their saviour will be precisely that man whom they have pursued with their anathemas. The Pope is always calm and resigned. He rests confident in God and in the peace of his conscience. Next Saturday he leaves for Castel-Gandolfo. He has been ordered there by his physicians, but his health is good. The little Court of Francis II is all in confusion, and solitude begins to reign around the dethroned king. There is a report that two regiments of the French division are to leave Rome in the month of September, but no official order to that effect has arrived."

GENEROSITY OF MADAME CLICQUOT.—The great champagne grower, Widow Clicquot, whose death has recently occurred, is much deplored on account of the extreme liberality of her character. The following authentic anecdote is related of this excellent lady. Three years ago her son-in-law, the Count de Chevigne, lent in the Rue des Croix des Petits Champs a portfolio containing forty bank notes of 1,000fr. (£40) each. The count, on discovering his loss, gave notice to the police, remarking at the same time that he had no hopes of recovering it—adding, however, "I start for Rheims this evening; my name and address are inscribed on the pocket-book; therefore, if it should be found you can forward it to me." That evening, as M. de Chevigne was about to take his ticket at the railway station, a poor man came up to him and asked him if he had lost anything. "Of course," answered the count; "in the Rue Croix des Petits Champs I dropped my pocket-book, with forty notes of 1,000fr. each in it." "I am happy, sir, to return it to you; pray open the portfolio and reckon the money." M. de Chevigne expressed his gratitude by a polite bow, took his ticket and started for Rheims. When at dinner he entertained his mother-in-law with the anecdote. "What reward did you give the poor man?" inquired Madame Clicquot. "None," replied this representative of aristocracy; "it never struck me." "Well, then, the best thing you can do," replied his mother-in-law, "is to return by the next train to Paris, find out the poor man's address—which you will easily do at the police-office—and share with him the 40,000fr. (£1,600) he restored to you, adding 10,000 on my account." The poor workman has been ever since enjoying an income of £70 per annum, the interest of the sum he owes to his honesty.

PAINFUL TEETH, OR DISEASED STOMACH, EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.—No Chloroform, and perfectly safe.—MR. DAY (many years with Mr. Eskell, Dental Surgeon, of 8, Grosvenor-street, W.), guarantees perfect freedom from pain in this or any other Dental operation. Exquisitely Framed Artificial Teeth at 5s. each, and the best 10s. each, unsurpassed for comfort, appearance, and durability. Made and fitted in a few hours when required. Consultations free.—291, REGENT-STREET (three doors from the Polytechnic).—*Advertisement*.

General News.

The French journals announce the death, at Epernay, of the widow of Clichot, of Champagne celebrity.

The King of Prussia has conferred the decorations of the Black Eagle and the grand cross of the Red Eagle on General Steinmüller for his services in the field during the late battles in Bohemia. The King, in his letter conferring these honours, says he intended to confer himself the order of the Black Eagle on the field of battle, but regrets that he was not able to find the general on the glorious day of July the 3rd.

The Rev. Lord Bayning died at Honingham, Norfolk, on Sunday. The deceased nobleman, who took his degree of M.A. at St. John's College, Cambridge, so long since as 1817, was rector of Honingham, and East Taddenham, Norfolk, and was a rural dean in the diocese of Norwich. He was formerly rector of Brome, Suffolk. Lord Bayning married Emma, only daughter of the late Mr. W. H. Fellows, of Ramsey Abbey, Huntingdonshire, and had issue, one son. This son, however, died a few months since, and the peerage, which was created in October, 1797, becomes extinct.

We have to announce the death of the Marquis Camden, which occurred suddenly early on Monday morning at Payham Abbey, the family seat in Sussex. The late George Charles Pratt, Marquis and Earl Camden, was the eldest son of the first Marquis by Frances, daughter and heir of Mr. William Molesworth, of Wembury, Devon, and was born on the 2nd of May, 1793. He married in 1835 Harriet, eldest daughter of the right Rev. G. Murray, the Lord Bishop of Rochester, by whom he leaves surviving issue. He succeeded his father in the marquise in 1840. He is succeeded by his son, John Charles, Earl of Brecknock, born June 30, 1840, and married only last month to Lady Clementine Augusta Churchill, daughter of the late Duke of Marlborough.

GARIBALDIAN OUTPOST IN THE TYROL.

The engraving in p. 133, of a Garibaldian outpost in the Tyrol, needs no description here, as the position of Garibaldi and his followers in the Tyrol has been duly recorded in our news from the seat of war.

OPENING OF THE PRUSSIAN CHAMBERS.

The opening of the Prussian Chambers by the King in person took place at noon on Sunday. The following is the full text of his Majesty's speech:—

"Illustrious, noble, and loyal Gentlemen of both Houses of the Diet.

"Now that I see assembled around me the representatives of the country, my heart impels me to express first of all from this place my own and my people's thanks for God's gracious goodness, which has assisted Prussia amidst heavy but successful sacrifices, not only in averting from our frontiers the dangers of hostile attack, but in enabling the army of the country, by a rapid career of victory, to add fresh laurels to its inherited fame, and to smooth the course for the national development of Germany.

"Accompanied by the visible blessing of God, the part of the nation capable of bearing arms enthusiastically obeyed the summons to the sacred struggle for the independence of the Fatherland. Our heroic army, supported by few but faithful allies, advanced from success to success, from victory to victory, in the east as in the west. Much precious blood has been shed; the country mourns the loss of many brave men, who died the death of the hero in the flush of triumph, until our standards waved along a line extending from the Carpathians to the Rhine. It will be for the Government and the representatives of the people, in united co-operation, to bring to maturity the fruit that must be gathered from this sanguinary seed, to prevent its having been scattered in vain.

"Loyal gentlemen of both houses of the Diet.—My Government is able to look with satisfaction upon the financial position of the State. Careful foresight and conscientious economy have placed it in a position to overcome the great financial difficulties which have resulted as a natural consequence from the circumstances of the present time. Although material outlay has been imposed upon the Treasury during recent years by the war with Denmark, it has been found possible to meet the expenses hitherto incurred in the present war from the State revenue and the existing balances, without imposing any other burden upon the country than that of furnishing the supplies in kind for war purposes it is bound to provide by law. I hope the more assuredly that the means required for the successful termination of the war and for the payment of the supplies in kind, while maintaining order and security in the finances, will be readily granted by you.

"An agreement with the representatives of the country as to the settlement of the budget has not been able to be effected in the last few years. The State outlay incurred during this period is therefore destitute of that legal basis which, as I again acknowledge, the budget can alone receive through the law. Art. 99 of the Constitution ordains it annually to be agreed upon between my Government and the two houses of the Diet. Although my Government has, nevertheless, carried on the budget for several years without this legal basis, this has only been done after conscientious examination, and in the conviction, in accordance with duty, that the conduct of a settled administration, the fulfilment of legal obligations towards public creditors and officials, the maintenance of the army and of the State establishments, were questions vital to the existence of the State, and that the course adopted therefore became one of those inevitable necessities which, in the interest of the country, a Government cannot and must not hesitate to adopt.

"I trust that recent events will in so far contribute to effect the indispensable understanding that an indemnity for having carried on the Administration without a law regulating the Budget, application for which will be made to the representatives, will readily be granted to my Government, and the hitherto existing conflict be therewith finally and the more securely brought to a conclusion, as it may be expected that the political condition of the Fatherland will admit an extension of the frontiers of the State and the establishment of an united Federal army under the leadership of Prussia, the costs of which will be borne in equal proportions by all members of the Confederation. The Bills required in this respect for a convocation of a popular representation of the Federal State will be laid before the Diet without delay.

"Gentlemen, you feel with me—the entire Fatherland feels—the high importance of the moment that brings me once more among you. May Providence bless Prussia as graciously in future as it has visibly blessed the immediate past! May God grant it!"

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—(Advertisement.)

THE CHOLERA.

On Saturday Mr. Thomas Powell Buxton, Chairman of the House Committee of the London Hospital, Mr. Samuel Gurney, M.P., Vice-President, Mr. Joseph Sebag, a member of the House Committee, and Mr. William J. Nixon, House Governor and Secretary, had an interview, by appointment, with the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House, with the view, if possible, to interest, through him, the Corporation of the City of London in particular and the citizens generally in the present state of the hospital and the excessive and increasing demands upon its resources, consequent on the outbreak of cholera in the eastern parts of the metropolis. The Lord Mayor had readily granted the interview, and listened to the statements made by the deputation with the deepest sympathy and interest.

Mr. THOMAS BUXTON said they had given up one-third of the hospital or the whole of one floor exclusively to cholera patients, and in consequence of it being necessary to have one nurse to every three patients, they had been obliged to increase their staff of nurses, in addition to superintendents, many of whom rendered their services gratuitously. The number of patients admitted into the cholera wards from the 10th of July to that morning, the 4th of August, was 365, of whom 299 were suffering from cholera and sixty-six from diarrhoea. Of these ninety-seven had recovered, or forty-eight from cholera and forty-nine from diarrhoea; 158 had died from cholera and eight from diarrhoea, or 166 in all; and 102 remained in the wards, ninety-three of them afflicted with cholera and nine with diarrhoea, very few of whom were convalescent. The number of out-patients treated during the same period in the receiving-room of the hospital, the cases not being severe enough for reception into the establishment, were 6,251, the attendance on whom involved extra labour and cost. The cholera staff of the hospital consisted at present of five resident medical officers, thirty-five day nurses, thirty-five night nurses, and four men employed by day and two men by night in other departments. The entire expenditure of the establishment had been increased for extra diet and stimulants to an extent beyond all previous experience in hospital treatment, including extra issues of wine and brandy to nurses, patients, and labourers. This year they were to have opened a new wing of the hospital which they had lately built, and though they had been obliged to forego the intended ceremonial, which would probably have resulted in a large addition to the funds of the hospital, the completion of the new building had been most fortunate and opportune at this time when so much additional space was wanted by the extraordinary influx of patients and medical men. It had been perfectly astonishing to witness the zeal of the medical staff. At first there was a good deal of fear of contagion, but much of that had been abandoned, and all the authorities of the hospital, with many others, had volunteered their services in the emergency. Two nurses had died and one was ill now, but the former were extra nurses, and had slept out in the neighbourhood of Bethnal-green, or other places where there was cholera; so that the authorities hoped the death of the two nurses was no absolute proof of the disease being contagious. It was frightful to witness the sufferings of many of the patients in the hospital. Fortunately, when the disease reached the state of collapse the suffering appeared to cease, but in the earlier stages it was fearful. Many of the people who were brought in were just skin and bone, and they came in poisoned, as it were. They (the deputation) had called upon the Lord Mayor in the hope that he might be able to lay their case before the corporation with a view to a grant from its funds.

Mr. NIXON, the house-governor, said there were crowds of dying people for whom accommodation could not be found in the hospital.

Mr. SAMUEL GURNEY, M.P., observed as a sad and significant fact that on Friday last there were as many as thirty bodies in the dead room, and people could not be got to bury them. They had since got sixteen of them buried; but on Friday the demands on the staff of the establishment were so great that time could not be found for the interment of the dead. A very great proportion of the patients were German sugar-bakers, large numbers of whom lived in that part of London.

Mr. SEBAG, a member of the deputation, observed that it was astonishing to see the number of little children in the wards of the hospital. A great object of the deputation, he said, was to obtain the advocacy of the Lord Mayor in the Court of Common Council in the emergency.

The LORD MAYOR said he should be doing the Court of Common Council an injustice if he thought they required any advocacy of his on such an occasion (hear, hear), and he had no doubt the corporation would cheerfully respond whenever an appeal was made to them in such a case. They had always done so in similar cases, and he was sure they would not be wanting on this occasion. There was great distress in the East of London, irrespective of that caused by cholera, among the families of men out of work, and those people were thrown upon local charities for relief. He had received two or three deputations on the subject, but he had been cautious about alarming the public. He thought, however, the time had now arrived when the merchants, bankers, and other principal citizens should be invited to join in a subscription towards the relief of the prevailing distress. As respected the corporation, they were now in recess, and would not meet again until September. There would be much difficulty in convening a meeting of the Common Council at present, when many of them were probably out of town; but in the meantime the position of the hospital was hardly so bad as it might appear at first sight. The authorities had wisely appealed to the public, and he observed that by the aid of the newspaper press considerable sums were flowing in from day to day.

Mr. GURNEY, interposing, said they had that morning received 170 letters containing donations, and they could not be too thankful for the liberality which was being shown them.

The LORD MAYOR said the public were much indebted to them for their great energy in the emergency. He was then going from there to the Privy Council-office, and would take an opportunity of mentioning what he had heard from the deputation. He was inundated with letters about sanitary matters, and people seemed to be alarmed at the existence of anything that might possibly produce malaria. From all he could hear the disease had mostly attacked people who had but little stamina, and those who, from their poverty, had but little to eat, and that little probably bad in quality.

The deputation then took their leave.

On Monday, a deputation of bankers, merchants, and others in the City, consisting of Mr. Joseph Hoare, Mr. R. N. Fowler, Mr. Wigram, Mr. Richard B. Wade, Mr. Andrew Johnston, and the Rev. F. G. Blomfield, rector of St. Andrew Undershaft, waited upon the Lord Mayor, at the Mansion House, to ask him to put himself at their head, with a view to raise a fund in the City of London for ministering to the necessities and relieving the distress of the poor in various parts of the metropolis consequent

upon the outbreak of cholera, and particularly for organizing and carrying out preventive measures to check the disease. The Lord Mayor, at the close of the interview, accompanied the deputation into the justice-room, and made a public statement from the bench. He said it did appear to him that the time had arrived when an appeal to the generosity of the public was absolutely indispensable for the purpose of assisting such unhappy families as either directly or indirectly had suffered from the prevailing epidemic. No doubt there existed in various parts of the metropolis a considerable amount of distress from death and disease, and it would well become the affluent, as he was sure it would be their pleasure, to afford timely aid to this humane movement. He should be most happy to receive any subscriptions that might be addressed to him or left at the Mansion House, and heartily to co-operate with the influential gentlemen who had sought his countenance and aid on this occasion.

The correspondent of a daily contemporary thus describes the following harrowing scenes:—

"The Mile-end Vestry Board have purchased and are about to erect an iron house, to receive the convalescent patients. The part of the building heretofore in use as a casual ward has been appropriated to the treatment of cholera. Its interior, divided into two apartments which open one from another, is seventy feet long by eighteen feet wide. Some very formidable, and a few quite hopeless, cases are here to be seen; among them instances of childish endurance moving the visitor to tears. In one of the sloping bunks (not the less comfortable and well adapted for their purpose as cots, perhaps, because they resemble mere open boxes, or, still more closely, egg-chests), are lying two little children. They are not placed side by side, but the head of one is below the feet of the other, the length of the bunk permitting this arrangement. Very sad is it to know that both will die. The smallest baby, and the nearest to the foot of the bunk and to the spectator, makes repeated efforts to rise, and utters the peculiar sharp though feeble cry which one soon gets accustomed to hear in passing any length of time in a cholera ward where there are dying children. Amongst the heart-piercing sounds which come from the blue lips of this little sufferer is the frequent word 'Mammy,' and the mournfulness of the cry deepens it to sorrow yet more tragic when we are told that the mother of the two little ones has just died, in childbirth, of cholera."

The following letter has been addressed by her Majesty's command to the Bishop of London:—

"Osborne, August 2.

"My dear Lord.—The sufferings of a large number of poor persons from cholera in a particular district of London, though fortunately as yet only in a limited one, have most painfully attracted the Queen's attention, and her Majesty consequently learnt with satisfaction the proposal contained in your letter published this morning to arrange with the Metropolitan Relief and District Visiting Association, of which your lordship is president, for the proper administration of a special Cholera Fund. Her Majesty, feeling sure that under your lordship's presidency any funds which may be collected will be judiciously applied, has commanded me to forward a cheque for £500 to Messrs. Henries for the Cholera Fund, to be applied to the relief of the sufferers, most of whom, the Queen regrets to know, are in such a position of life as to be totally unable to provide themselves with the necessary means either to ward off the disease or to support themselves under its influence. I have the honour to be, your lordship's most faithful servant,

"T. M. BUCHANAN.

"The Lord Bishop of London."

Mr. Glaisher thus describes the re-appearance of the cholera mist:—

"Sir,—During the prevalence of the epidemic of cholera in the year 1854 my attention was directed to the general and particular atmospheric conditions which prevailed during the visitation. Among them I noticed a certain blue mist present night and day, which I connected with the epidemic conditions of the atmosphere, and mentioned in my report upon the meteorology of London in relation to the cholera epidemic, addressed to the then president of the Board of Health, and which was published by him. Last Monday, July 30, on looking from the grounds of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, under the trees, towards the boundary walls of the park, I saw the same dense blue mist, which has continued without intermission to the present time, though somewhat less in density this morning. Ordinary mists pass away when the wind blows with a pressure of 4 lb. on the square foot. Since last Monday we have had pressures of the wind varying from 4 lb. to 9 lb. on the same area, blowing continuously for sixty or seventy hours, yet there has been no change in this blue appearance. I have examined the atmosphere daily for this blueness, particularly during the last twelve months, and have never seen anything like it since the year 1854. In my recent quarterly reports to the Registrar-General up to that last published—viz., June 30—I have stated that no meteorological choleric conditions had been present, and none certainly appeared up to July 22. During the following week I was in the Isle of Wight, and on my return to the Observatory, on July 30, I at once saw the same phenomenon that I had remarked in September, 1854. I am therefore unable to say when it first appeared. This blue mist is apparent on all sides; it extends fully to the top of the trees, though it is not then so easy to distinguish. It is most easily discernible through as much atmosphere as possible. Viewed from under a tree, looking under other trees—thus viewed, the boundary walls of Greenwich-park, and all objects near them, are coloured blue; or through gaps in trees, if there are others to form a background, when it resembles thin smoke from a wood fire. The intensity of the blue is increased when viewed through a telescope with a low power. It is of great importance to know whether it is general over the country. The only other tint of mist I know connected with the prevalence of epidemic is that of a yellow mist perceptible in like manner when scarlatina is prevalent; in neither case is there any excess of humidity in the air. I may remark that with the exception of this blueness and a mist, as seen over London and Essex, there are no other of the peculiar atmospheric conditions which prevailed in 1832, 1848, and 1854, such as an excess of heat, a stagnation of the atmosphere, extreme high readings of the barometer. This holds out the hope that this visitation may not extend or be of long continuance. As such researches as these are of high importance, may I ask you to publish these facts, with the view of directing the attention of observers to districts beyond my sphere of observation.—I am, &c.,

"JAMES GLAISHER."

"Blackheath, August 6.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF A GOOD HAT.—A hat is the index to the character and condition of the wearer—a proof of taste and sense, in fact. A good hat shows that a man has a proper respect for the prevailing fashion of progress in the customs of civilised society. Walker's Half-Venue Hats are unequalled in quality and style; the shapes being in every variety, are suitable to all comers. To improve the memory, it would be well to repeat frequently that WALKER'S HAT MANUFACTORY is at No. 49, Crawford-street, corner of Seymour-place, Marylebone.—(Advertisement.)

THE NEW CHAPEL AND CATACOMBS OF THE CONGREGATION OF ARTISTS IN THE CEMETERY, NAPLES.

We here give an engraving of the new chapel and catacomb erected in the cemetery of Naples, for the painters, sculptors, and architects of the place. The erection of this sacred edifice is due to the piety of Luca Giordano, a member of the artistic profession. His Royal Highness the Count of Syracuse, the brother of the ex-King of Naples, who devotes his leisure to sculpture, favoured the chapel with a group, sculptured in marble by his own hand. The group represents Christ breaking the chains from a poor slave, and displays that artistic talent which distinguishes the many works executed by the same hand. Our views are after photographs.

Now that the question of hospitals occupies the attention of the public during the epidemic now raging, a glance at the public institutions of Naples will not be out of place here.

Naples has numerous and some very extensive establishments for the support and relief of the poor, including a school for the deaf and dumb, and an asylum for the blind. The two principal hospitals are those, *Deglia Incurabili*, and *Della Annunziata*: the former, notwithstanding its name, is open to the sick of all descriptions, and has a revenue of about 300,000 ducats a year. The latter is destined to receive foundlings and penitent females. Here, however, as everywhere else, the opening of hospitals for the reception of foundlings is productive of a vast amount of mortality and immorality. Their influence in the latter respect is too obvious to require illustration; and they are really the most efficient means that could be devised for occasioning the destruction of the children they are intended to preserve. In Naples, for example, in one year 2,319 children were taken to the different receiving houses attached to the Foundling Hospital, of which 1,694 died in the course of the year! the greater number being, in fact, in a dead or dying state when they were received! The truth is that instead of discouraging, founding hospitals really act as a powerful incentive to infanticide. The *Reclusorio*, or *Albergo de Poveri*, is an immense workhouse, or rather asylum for the destitute poor who are able to work, and for orphans and poor children of both sexes, who are lodged and educated. The hospital of San Gennaro, near the hill of Capo-di-Monte, is intended for the reception of infirm and aged poor, or poor unable to work. But, despite its hospitals, such is the want of industry, and the defects of the police, that there probably is no other city whose streets are infested by so large a proportion of poor, miserable, wretched mendicants. *Monti frumentarii* are established in the different towns for the relief of the poor, in which contributions of corn are received and

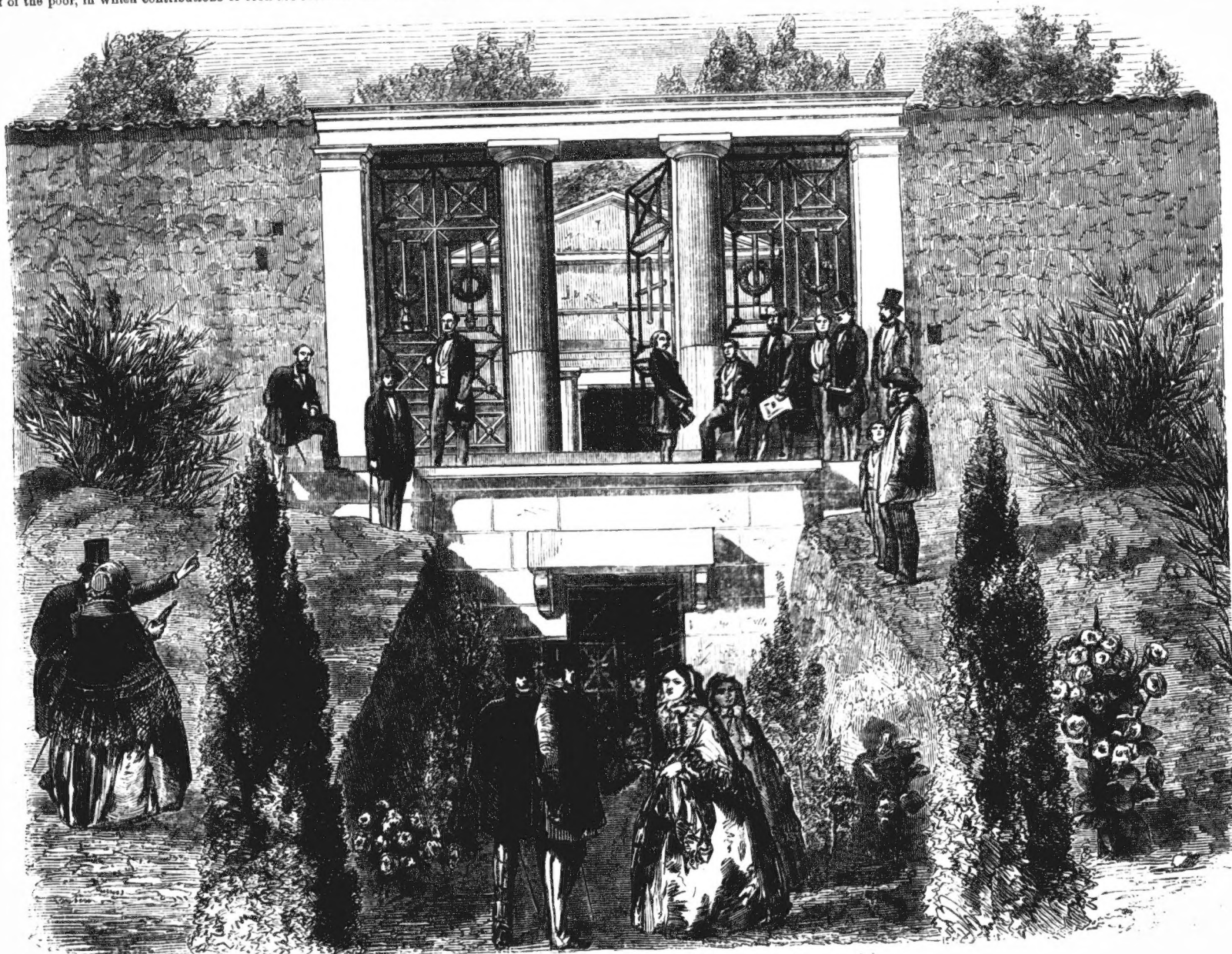
distributed to the indigent. The hospitals and other charitable foundations were formerly very rich; but they suffered a good deal from the encroachments on their funds by the French Government. Their revenue, however, amounts at present (1840) to about 1,500,000 ducats a year; they are generally managed by the clergy. Prisoners are allowed, but not compelled, to work.

But the provision for the poor is certainly inadequate; and owing partly to this, and partly to the defective state of the police, mendicancy is excessively prevalent. Mr. Maclaren says, that in "all the towns and villages near Naples, strangers are besieged with crowds of mendicants, whose importunities know no bounds. To give anything to the first hive merely excites others to follow you. It is nothing less than a persecution, and is really one of the greatest nuisances a traveller has to endure."

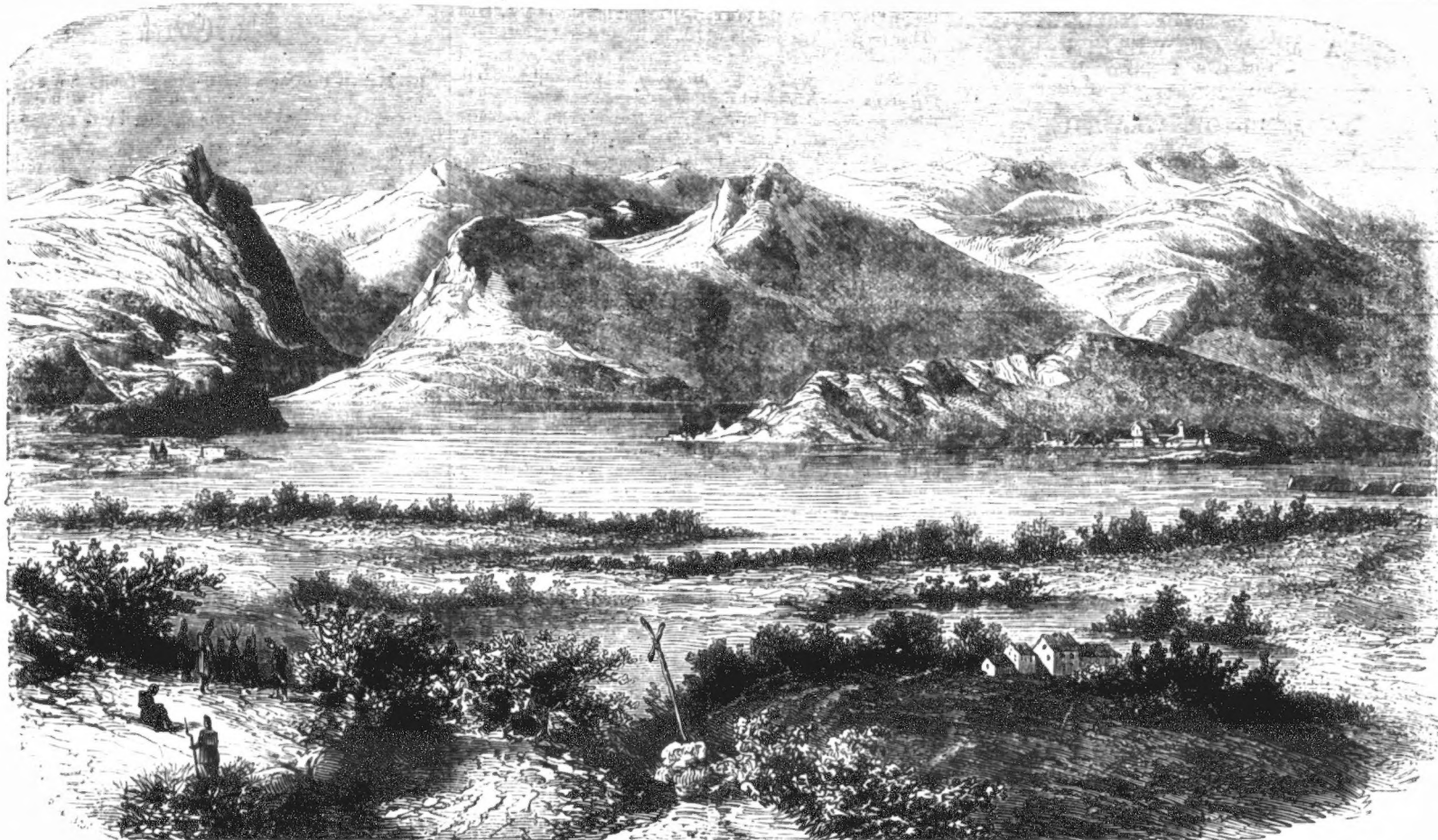
The houses in Naples bear no analogy to those in London, but correspond pretty closely to those of Paris, except that they are generally on a larger scale. "You see," says Mr. Maclaren, "a vast tenement, with a front as long as that of Edinburgh College, but two stories higher—a grand porte as large as the college gate, and decorated, too, with columns. This porte opens into a court as long as the building, but perhaps only 30ft. or 40ft. wide. The tenement, in fact, forms a parallelogram, built all round the court, with wide spacious stairs in each of its interior fronts. The whole of the ground story externally consists of a series of arched cells, probably 10ft. wide, 12ft. high, and 15ft. or 20ft. deep. These are occupied as sale shops, cafes, and workshops. The door is always in three high and narrow divisions; in cold or wet weather the middle only is opened; in mild weather all the three are folded back, and the business is carried on in the open air. In cell No. 1, for instance, you have an oil-shop; in No. 2, tripe, sausages, &c.; in No. 3, cloth of some kind; in No. 4, sacks of flour; in No. 5, a coppersmith hammering away; in No. 6, you see half a dozen tailors stitching; in No. 7 you find a confectioner, who is kneading the dough on his counter; in No. 8, a modiste, or a dealer in women's dresses; in No. 9, a carpenter; in No. 10, a book-seller; in No. 12, a watchmaker. The cells are all of the same shape and size, and not one front only, but often all the four external fronts of the building are thus arranged and occupied. Such a building is called a palazzo, which does not mean a palace, but simply a house, or, rather, a tenement, in the ground story of which a crowd of shopkeepers and artisans carry on their business, and in the upper part a crowd of other persons live. Naples is almost entirely composed of palazzos, great or small, such as I have described, and they are crowded together amazingly. The ground may be said to bear a crop of houses, as a field bears a crop of corn; for gardens, or open plots of ground for drying clothes, or securing the advantages of light and air, are never dreamed of here, except as appendages to villas in the suburbs. In one thing Naples is magnificent—its street pavement, which consists of squared blocks of lava, joined as closely as the flags of our foot pavement.



CHRIST BREAKING THE CHAINS OF A SLAVE.
(Monument in the Artists' Catacombs at Naples.)



THE ARTISTS' CATACOMBS AT NAPLES. (From a Photograph.)



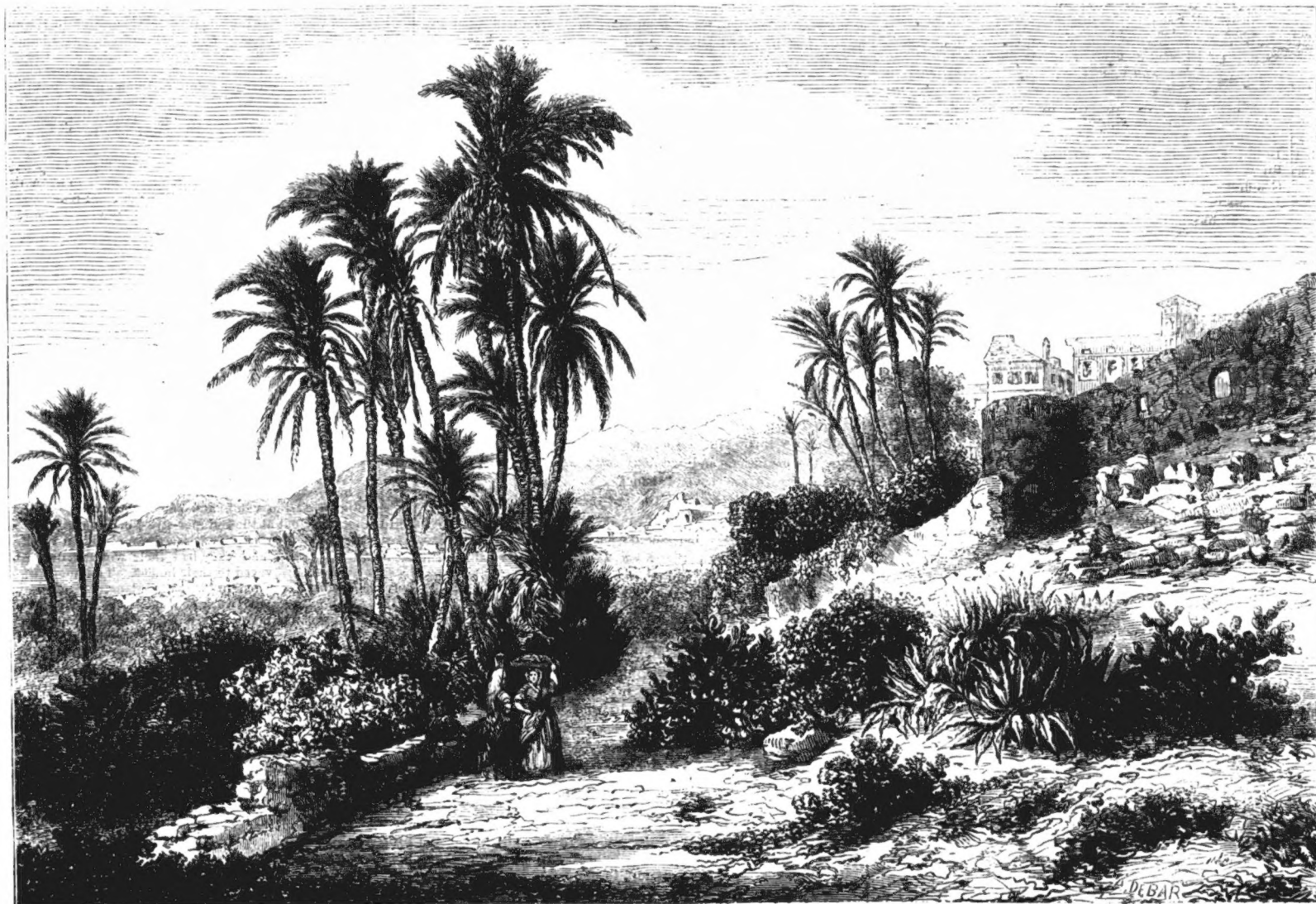
THE EUROPEAN WAR.—OUTPOSTS OF THE GARIBALDIANS IN THE TYROL. (See page 131.)

BORDIGHIERA, NEAR GENOA.

THE town of Bordighiera, a delightful place on the borders of the Mediterranean, is situated on the western declivity of the Maritime Alps, which here terminate in the promontory of Cape Verde. The town once formed, with the adjoining districts of San Biagio, Soldano, Vallebuona, and Sesso, an independent republic; but, gradually declining, it came under the protection of Genoa, and soon after lost its political liberty altogether. It now belongs to Italy.

The environs of Bordighiera are of surpassing loveliness. Here the date palm is extensively cultivated, the nature of the soil being particularly suited for this semi-tropical plant. These trees give an Oriental aspect to the country around; they form, as may be seen in our engraving below, groups of quite a tropical character, the more so as most of them are bound up or swathed at their summits, in order to exclude the light. This is done for the purpose of preventing the leaves from becoming green, the palm being cultivated exclusively on account of these leaves, which are extensively used in the ceremonies of the Church of Rome on the Sunday before Easter, which

is therefore called Palm Sunday. These palm-leaves grow in many other parts of Italy; but the inhabitants of Bordighiera possess the privilege of furnishing them to the Chapter of St. Peter's, at Rome, where they are distributed by the Pope himself to his faithful lieges. This exclusive right is said to have been accorded to the citizens of Bordighiera by Sixtus V, to reward the ingenious suggestion of a sailor from this place, who, during the erection of the great obelisk of the Vatican, seeing all efforts useless to raise the column when it had reached a certain height, suddenly called out to wet the cables, by which the desired effect was instantly secured.



BORDIGHIERA, NEAR GENOA.

NOTICE
A MINE OF WEALTH
FOR ONE PENNY.

NOTICE
A MINE OF WEALTH
FOR EVERYBODY.

NOTICE
A MINE OF WEALTH.
JUNE 20th.

NOTICE
A MINE OF WEALTH.
ALL BOOKSELLERS.

NOTICE
A MINE OF WEALTH.
POW BELL, NO. 23.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS, 312, Strand. Persons who desire to contribute to the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from news articles or to be paid for their contributions, should send them to Mr. DICKS, or for a term of subscription, by money order payable to Mr. DICKS, so as to receive the Journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 2d. for the STRAIGHT EDITOR. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the Journal being sent in a coloured wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this Journal.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—The PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and PUNCH have sent free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the paper through the post, may remit a subscription of 2s. 3d. to Mr. DICKS, at the Office, 312, Strand.

* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondence with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

B. C.—The Cape of Good Hope was discovered in 1482, by the Portuguese navigator, Bartolomeo Dias. It was first called the "Cape of Tempests," also the "Lion of the Sea," and the "Head of Africa." John H. King of Portugal, gave it the present name, because it afforded a favourable spot for the future discovery of Dias.

F. B. W. K. C.—In high summer persons accustomed to live "wet" should diminish the usual quantity of their viands and fluids. Wine should be taken very sparingly, and spirituous liquors seldom. Habits of indulgence at this period of the year will many graves.

J. C. M. A.—The coroner's pre-arranged order of the finding of the jury and the minutes of evidence taken, which may be searched on paying a fee at the coroner's office.

J. B.—Salvador Rosa was a musician as well as a painter and poet. His musical talent was, in fact, of the highest order.

T. S. P.—No. 1, C. Matthews and Madame Vestris were lessees of Covent Garden Theatre at the time you allude to.

PAULINE.—Of ladies who made their first appearances at certain London theatres, the H. market bears the palm. Here Miss Fenton (Duchess of Bolton), Miss Farnham (Countess of Derby), and Miss Paton (Lady W. Leven), are recorded. Covent Garden boasts of the first appearances of Miss Stephens (Countess of Essex), and Miss O'Neill (Lady Beecher). At Drury Lane, Harriet Mellon (afterwards Duchess of St. Albans) made her first appearance also well known. At the Olympia, Miss Foote (Countess of Harrington), and Miss Nesbitt (Lady Boothby).

H. A.—Aristotle, the celebrated philosopher, died at Ferrara, in July, 1523. ENGLISH.—We really cannot answer the question, but a letter addressed to the Emperor Napoleon, and marked private, would not be opened by the Minister of any department, but would be delivered and opened by the Emperor's private secretary.

S. S.—Men who are hired and employed in the herring fishing are only bound to go out one day a week, and Monday morning is not part of the five days.

NOVA.—We doubt if you have the slightest chance there. You could, however, apply at the stage-door of the Princess's Theatre.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

		ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
				A. M. P. M.	
D. D.					
11	S	Dog Days end	...	2	18 2 41
12	S	Eleventh Sunday after Trinity	...	3	2 3 22
13	M	Sun rises 4h. 41m. sets 7h. 25m.	...	3	40 3 59
14	T	Lord Clyde died, 1863	...	4	19 4 37
15	W	Sir Walter Scott born, 1771	...	4	51 5 11
16	T	Gas first used in London, 1807	...	5	28 5 47
17	F	Duchess of Kent born, 1789	...	6	6 6 24

Moon's changes.—No change this week.
Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. AFTERNOON.
2 Kings 5; Acts 10. 2 Kings 9; Jas. 2.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast and Fast Days.—13th, Old Lammas Day.—There are no special feast and fast days in this week's calendar.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1866.
REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

It is rarely that it falls to the lot of a sovereign to meet his parliament under circumstances so auspicious as those under which the King of Prussia on Sunday convened the Chambers at Berlin. Flushed with victory, returning from a battle-field rich in fruits, the value of which even he cannot as yet realize, he is enabled to congratulate his people on having secured a position in Europe which a few weeks since would have been pronounced unattainable by the majority of thinking men. Even Frederick the Great, at the close of his life of warfare, did not effect such changes in the kingdom which he received from his father as those which William has brought about in that which but a few years since devolved on him on the death of his brother. From being a kingdom, Prussia has within the present year been converted into an empire. From being a single State, she has become the centre of a confederation which, except in name, will be completely and exclusively Prussian. From being a purely military Power, she has become, if not a naval one, at least a Power with all the means and all the opportunities for securing a position on the seas proportionate in importance to that which she now holds on the Continent of Europe. She has, by her prowess, realized what has hitherto been an apparently idle dream, namely, a united Germany; nay, more, she has succeeded in making that united Germany identical with herself. She has seen her territories largely extended, her influence increased, and what is, perhaps, more gratifying than all, the pride and greatness of her only rival humbled in the dust. All this has been effected within

the past few months, and to a certain extent in spite of herself and of her people. The war in which, by the advice of his Minister, the Prussian King plunged was not popular with the nation. But it has been successful, and a people are not slow to look with favour on a war from which they gain great advantages. The military ardour of the Prussian nation became excited as soon as the first shot was fired, and the people forgot their private differences with their Sovereign in the presence of a foreign enemy. And hence it happens that, notwithstanding the discouraging circumstances under which the King last parted with his parliament, he has met it now confident of a favourable reception. The victories of the past month have caused all the differences between the Crown and the subject to be entirely forgotten. It is unnecessary to inquire whether in truth the Prussian army was "accompanied by the visible blessing of God," as, under the circumstances, the King was of course bound to thank the Almighty for his marvellous career of victory. The brief resume of the progress of the late campaign is, however, conceived in a tone of modesty which merits commendation. Prussia was undoubtedly not only able to avert hostile attack, but, "by a rapid career of victory, to smooth the course for the national development of Germany." The allusion made by the King to the isolated position in which Prussia was left by the defection of the greater number of the States of the Confederation is at the same time delicate and forcible. "Our heroic army, supported by few but faithful allies, advanced from success to success, from victory to victory, in the East as in the West. Much precious blood has been shed; the country mourns the loss of many brave men who died the death of the hero in the flush of triumph, until our standards waved along a line extending from the Carpathians to the Rhine." Neither to Austria nor to any of those States which formed a league against Prussia does the King make any pointed reference. He contents himself with declaring that Prussia has been victorious, and leaves it to be inferred that her foes have been vanquished. In adopting this tone, we must say the Prussian King has manifested great good taste.

MR. GRAVES the other evening, asked the First Lord of the Admiralty the names of the ships at present available in the reserves for immediate service. Sir John Pakington replied as follows:—"My hon. friend will excuse me if I do not give him the names of these ships, but I am sorry to say that if I did so the list would be a very short one. I regret to state that I find the reserves by no means in a satisfactory condition, or, indeed, in such a state as I had a right to find them; so much so that the Admiralty have great difficulty in finding relief for the ships that return from foreign service." This is the condition of the British navy at the present moment. This is the end of the expenditure of seventy millions within seven years, of endless inspections and experiments and parliamentary debates and professional discussions! This is the final result which is attained by the nation which unites the finest and most costly Government dockyards and arsenals in the world with the largest private enterprise! It is now eight years since this country set to work to reconstruct its fleets. The late Admiralty was praised by its friends as a superlatively efficient body. Its representative in the Commons was a naval reformer, who made his way into office by criticising others, and was consequently supposed to be doing great things himself. If the department was an Augean stable, Hercules was at work, and soon not a trace of the refuse would be left. But it is now evident that the mismanagement during the seven years of the late Administration must have been greater than at any previous time. Here is this country with a first steam reserve and a second steam reserve, and yet the new head of the department has hardly taken its seat at the board before he is compelled in self-defence to state that these divisions of the British fleet have no real existence—that, in fact, we have no ships to send to sea. This is, we believe, the simple truth. There are a few iron frigates and a number of wooden vessels of various sorts and sizes, but of really efficient vessels ready for the public service there can scarcely be any. Is, then, our naval power as rotten a thing as the Austrian empire or a model finance association? Is it true that we are incapable of attack and almost of defence? We fully believe that the business of the Admiralty has never been more mismanaged than during the late Administration, and it is now time that a searching inquiry and a thorough reform be made. The waste, the confusion, and we may say the jobbery, that reign in every dockyard are beyond belief. Numbers of vessels that are certain never to go to sea are kept for no other purpose seemingly than to spend money upon, and to keep up a horde of useless dependents on the public purse. Let any one look through the *Navy List*, or, better still, visit Sheerness, Portsmouth, and Plymouth, and see the harbours crowded with innumerable hulks, and then reflect that with ten millions spent every year we cannot relieve the ships now at sea when they are paid off. The House of Commons must exercise an interference more powerful, direct, and stringent than it has ever hitherto attempted, or this gigantic national evil will never be overthrown. The first thing to be done is to insist that the whole of the useless vessels should be sold or broken up, and that the British navy should cease to be a sort of Chinese imposture and become a reality. Then, into every detail of building, repair, and manufacture a thorough inquiry is necessary, for the Admiralty is much belied if there be not need of change.

A BULLOCK IMPALED.—As a great number of bullocks were passing, on Monday, along Southampton-street, Camberwell, one of the animals broke away from the others, and, passing the front garden of a house, made an attempt to jump over the iron railings, when it fell upon the sharp points of the rails, and became completely impaled. Poles and large pieces of timber were employed to lift the bullock off; this was eventually accomplished, but the animal was very much cut, and bled profusely.

The Court.

Her Majesty the Queen and the royal family are expected to return to Windsor Castle on or about the 15th instant. The Queen will rest at the Castle for a night, and then proceed to Scotland.

Divine service was performed at Osborne on Sunday morning before the Queen and their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, Princess Louise, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice. The ladies and gentlemen in waiting were present. The Rev. Robinson Duckworth, M.A., officiated.

The Right Hon. Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer arrived on Saturday afternoon, and had the honour of dining with the Queen and the royal family.

Monday being the twenty-second anniversary of the birth of the Duke of Edinburgh, who was born on the 6th of August, 1814, the occasion was duly celebrated at Windsor. At seven o'clock in the morning the bells of the Chapel Royal of St. George and the parish church of St. John were rung, and at one o'clock a royal salute of twenty-one guns was fired in the Long-walk by Bombardier Pond, and repeated from Fort Beldred and the Royal Adelaide frigate at Virginia Water.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

THERE was a large attendance at the West-end on Monday, but settling over the Goodwood Meeting was a most unsatisfactory one, many accounts being absent. Before the departure of members we were enabled to gather a few quotations on the Doncaster St. Leger and Derby of 1867. Lord Lyon and Rustie were the only horses supported for the St. Leger. Marksman, The Hermit, and D'Estournel were in demand for the Derby, Marksman and D'Estournel being backed somewhat freely, while Fitzroy and Adam Bede were also made the medium of several investments.

ST. LEGER.—100 to 90 agst Mr. Sutton's Lord Lyon (t); 3 to 1 agst the Duke of Beaufort's Rustie (t); 6 to 1 agst the Marquis of Ailesbury's Favennack (off).

THE DERBY.—100 to 7 agst Mr. Merry's Marksman (t); 16 to 1 agst Mr. H. Chaplin's Hermit (t); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Savile's D'Estournel (t); 100 to 3 agst Mr. Ten Broeck's Fitzroy (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. A. Taylor's Adam Bede (t).

FIGHT BETWEEN MACE AND GOSS.—The long talked of fight between Mace and Goss for £200 a-side took place on Monday morning, at Purfleet. Mace won after twenty-one rounds had been fought in thirty minutes. He had the best of the encounter throughout, Goss being much punished. The spectators were not numerous, and almost entirely of the pugilist class.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Proceed with the propagation of stock for next season, in order to get the plants well hardened off during the ensuing month. Re-pot auriculars; take up anemones, put them in a dry place, and sow additional seed. Carnations and picotees should be layered at once. Part daisies and re-plant; thin out dahlias; give hollyhocks plenty of water, and pull up all worthless seedlings.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Lose no time now in getting in the autumnal and winter crops. Broccoli and other greens should be planted at once, if not already done. Sow cabbage, to remain in the seed beds during winter. Sow lettuce, onions, spinach, radishes, and turnips. Give celery plenty of water before earthing up the first time; keep carrots and parsnips clear of weeds. Continue to gather French beans, as close cropping adds to their productiveness. Ash-leaved kidney potatoes intended for seed should now be taken up and exposed to the sun till green.

FRUIT GARDEN.—No delay should take place in pruning and nailing wall trees. If the branches are allowed to grow thick and sprawling, you must not expect to have good fruit next season. Continue to make fresh plantations of strawberries, and remove runners not wanted from old plants.

ALARMING EXPLOSION IN FARRINGTON-STREET.—Between eleven and twelve o'clock, on Monday, an explosion of an alarming character took place on the works in connexion with the Holborn Valley Improvement, the force of which shook the houses, and terrified the inhabitants in the immediate vicinity. The accident happened at the back of the houses at the north end of Farrington-street, and stretching from Skinner-street to Turnagain-lane. On the works nearest Skinner-street, a vault, which had been closed for some time, and which was formerly occupied by Mr. Hudson, wine merchant, of Garlick-hill, was discovered by the workmen. Up to Monday it remained unexplored, but at the time mentioned, two of the contractors' workmen—one a blacksmith and the other a storekeeper—entered it, and it is supposed that they must have taken a light in with them, or struck a lucifer while inside. Their absence had not been long observed before a loud report was heard proceeding from the vault, and shortly afterwards the two men made their way out at the Skinner-street end, very much scorched about the face and arms. They were at once taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where they had their wounds dressed. They were afterwards conveyed to their homes. The most serious part of the accident occurred in Turnagain-lane, which terminates the vault, the brick and woodwork of which were blown out with considerable force. A porter named John Griffiths was passing near this place at the time, and the explosion had the effect of throwing him some distance and felling him to the ground, thereby causing concussion of the hips and ribs. Mr. George Reynolds, reporter of the *City Press*, who was also passing up Turnagain-lane at the moment, was likewise struck down with great violence, and sustained severe scalp wounds and other injuries. No time was lost in their removal to the hospital.

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!—T. R. WILKIN, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings Lists free. 29, Minster, London. (Advertisement.)

Mrs. Winstow's SOUTHWEST STRIP, for children teething, has gained a greater reputation in America during the last fifteen years than any remedy of the kind ever known; it is pleasant to take, and safe in all cases; it soothes the child and gives it rest; it softens the gums and allays all pain and irritation; it regulates the bowels, cures wind colic, or dysentery, and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. It is highly recommended by medical men, and is sold by all medicine dealers at 1s. 1d. per bottle. Full directions on the bottles. (Advertisement.)

EXCLUSIVE PRIZE MEDAL FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERY MACHINES for every home, are the simplest, cheapest, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Lists free. Whight and Mann, 143, Holborn Bars, London. Manufacture, Ipswich. (Advertisement.)

ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN THE PRUSSIAN AND AUSTRIANS.

THE following letter from Vienna is dated July 30:—"When the Army of the North retreated on Olmutz after its defeat at Koniggratz, Benedek's intention was to call together his shattered forces and give them rest behind the line of forts till their strength should be recruited and their strength revived, and then either take the field against one of the Prussian columns, or lie in wait for an opportunity of cutting off their communications; but though Olmutz is well provisioned to enable its garrison to stand a siege, food enough for a large army could not have been accumulated from the surrounding country, and the communication with Vienna must have become very difficult, if not completely cut off. This was probably the reason why he received an order to bring his army back over the Danube, and place his corps under the command of the Archduke. After despatching by railway as many troops as possible, with their baggage trains, stores, and artillery, there still remained the greater part of five corps to be conducted to Presburg, for the Prussians had by this time occupied so much of the country that a direct retreat upon Vienna was impossible without fighting a great battle, and this the state of his army forbade.

"The 1st Corps was sent to occupy Praelau and prevent the 4,500 Prussians known to be somewhere in the direction of Troppan from descending upon the railway and destroying it. This measure was taken about the 12th of July, and the corps remained in the position assigned to them until they were joined by the 8th Corps on the 15th.

"On the 14th the 2nd and 4th Corps left Olmutz, and proceeded by way of Tobitschau, Kajetten, Zalmek, and Hradisch, meeting with slight resistance easily overcome at Tobitschau, and marching the rest of the way to Presburg without opposition.

"On the 15th, the 6th Corps marched by way of Weiskirchen and the valley of the Beckzwa, without being molested by the enemy. On the same day the 8th Corps, and Benedek himself with his staff, left the lines to follow the course taken by the 2nd and 4th Corps on the previous day. The Prussians were known to be in the neighbourhood, and the orders were that this small army was to hold itself prepared to meet the enemy at any point along the route that he might select for an attack. How this order was carried out I leave your military readers to judge from what follows. In front of the column was half a regiment of Lancers; then a brigade of infantry; after that came four batteries of artillery of reserve, then train, and finally the bulk of the corps, the other half regiment of Lancers bringing up the rear. One of the most obvious precautions in marching through a country where the enemy may be expected to appear is to throw out cavalry patrols and infantry skirmishers on both flanks, to give timely notice of an enemy's advance; but this important duty appears to have been neglected, or only half executed, for the Brigade Weber, which marched on the right flank of the column, was too far to the rear, and the cavalry division of Prince Taxis marched from Olmutz at eight a.m., three hours after the infantry, and did not come up until too late to be of any service. This was no fault of the cavalry leader, for he only obeyed orders. Benedek and his staff rode near the guns.

"Disposed as above, the column marched on, and the cavalry in front had already passed through Tobitschau, when the head of the column was attacked by a Prussian force, which delayed its march, while a battery of guns took the whole road under its fire, being posted on the rising ground a little to the right of the column, and near its front. At the same time two squadrons of Prussian Cuirassiers of the Guard appeared advancing over the brow of the hill, also to the right, but abreast of the Austrian batteries on the road. Benedek himself ordered three batteries of artillery, one after the other, to come into action against the Prussian guns, so they advanced into the corn-fields on the right within 300 or 400 yards of the cavalry, whom they supposed to be part of the division of Prince Taxis, in spite of warning voices among the officers of the staff, who knew that time had not yet allowed the Austrian horse to come up. Whatever doubts there may have been as to the nationality of the force on the hills were soon solved, for the first squadron of the Prussian cavalry charged the Austrian batteries, not vigorously, but at a slow trot and with ranks that wavered and undulated at every step—"not at all beautiful to see," as an officer on Benedek's staff expressed himself in conversation. Now, the staff of a general is accompanied by a small cavalry detachment, intended to act partly as a guard, partly as orderlies, partly to lead spare horses, and the number present at this critical moment was barely forty, some of whom had horses to lead, while others carried on their saddles the light luggage needed by an officer for a few days' campaign. But, few and encumbered as they were, some of them even unable to draw their swords, they were animated with a full belief in the superiority of Austrian cavalry, a belief which had become assurance through a knowledge of the almost invariable success that has attended the Austrian horse in all its attacks upon Prussian cavalry alone; so the staff Dragoons, with led horses, baggage, undrawn swords and all, flung themselves recklessly upon the Prussian flank just as it had passed between the guns, whose drivers retreated rapidly with the limbers. Many of the staff officers joined in the *melee*, which was soon settled by the retreat of the Prussian Cuirassiers to rejoin the second squadron, which had not mustered up courage to support their comrades. A few minutes later four new squadrons appeared to swell the numbers of the Cuirassiers, when they charged again, and this time captured two of the batteries, which were quite unprotected. As infantry was accumulating on the Prussian side, the 8th corps formed front to the enemy in line of battle, but about this time Prince Taxis came up and reported that two Prussian corps were advancing to attack, so the Austrians withdrew to the left bank of the March by a bridge at Düb, in the direction of Praelau, where they arrived after a march of twenty-one hours from Olmutz, driven from their intended line of retreat, and with another unsuccessful affair to brood over. It is painful to have to relate the gradual demoralization of brave troops, but I am compelled to say that the infantry had by this time lost all heart. They had been taught that their rush was to be irresistible, and they had pried up becatombs of slain in front of the first Prussian positions in their gallant attempts to verify their belief, but they had failed—signally failed—to drive back those lines topped with spikes and fringed with immovable steel and perpetual fire. The odds were always three or four to one against them, even if the numbers of men were equal; what now remains but to creep home to Vienna, and tell their Emperor that his children had been faithful unto death, though so cruelly beaten, and to warn him that they could not win under the conditions placed before them? Every messenger from Vienna was charged to say on his return, "Make peace, or the army will be annihilated." Every spirit was depressed by the gravity of the situation. Every heart failed for fear. And yet not all. Prince Rupert's cavaliers were never more confident nor more reckless than were Edelsheim's Hussars and Lancers. How they dashed at anything in the shape of cavalry

that appeared, how they harassed the enemy and protected their army's retreat, how they tried to tempt the Prussian horsemen to engage with 'Blanken Waffen,' and how completely (whatever the Prussian officials may say) they established the superiority of the Austrian horse, and some day he described by a more eloquent pen than mine. For the present it must suffice to give the opinion of Prussian officers themselves in their conversations with *parlementaires* and Austrian officers with whom the truce has brought them in contact. "We cannot sufficiently praise your cavalry and artillery, but for your infantry we have learnt to care nothing." Dashing achievements seldom fall to the lot of artillery; but who can refuse the hero's crown to the boy lieutenant who, sole survivor of the officers in his battery at Koniggratz, was ordered by an aide-de-camp to retire his guns, and simply answered, "How can I? I have only twelve horses, and about one gun detachment left. He succeeded, however, in dragging away two guns.

"But infantry is the backbone of an army, and neither the devotion and good practice of the artillery nor the dashing gallantry of the cavalry could make up for the terror of the Prussians, that had become the ruling thought of the foot soldiers who had suffered so terribly from the needle-gun. A sudden alarm of the enemy sent two brigades of the 1st corps flying from Praelau towards the Carpathians, nor could any message stop them. Many of the men threw away their arms during the Prussian attack, and Benedek had to issue an order that any man who had not found his rifle by the next day's hour of marching would be shot. At first he talked of shooting all who had thrown away their weapons, but the victims would have borne a fair proportion to the executioners. So the soldiers went out in the night fog, and picked up the missing muzzle-loaders. After these humiliating events the retreat through the Carpathians was uninterrupted; the men gathered strength and courage every day, and looked well enough as they passed through Presburg."

The illustration in page represents the engagement described above.

THE MILITARY OCCUPATION OF FRANKFORT.

THE following letter describes the occupation of Frankfort by the Prussians:—

"The impression made by the events of the last fourteen days will not easily be effaced from the minds of our Frankfort people.

"I cannot tell you what we have gone through; to be trodden under foot and placed defenceless at the mercy of brute force seems too much to bear. The little sympathy that existed among us for Prussia has ceased to exist, undying hatred taking its place—a hatred for which she has to thank herself.

"The whole affair has been one of crying injustice from first to last. The Prussians marched in here without the slightest impediment, no declaration of war preceding them, our guard had not been mobilized, and yet we are treated as enemies who had made the most determined resistance. It is impossible to deny our South German sympathies, but to suffer for them as we do is beyond endurance.

"It is difficult to recognise any of the refinement, education, and polish, on which the Prussians pretend to pride themselves, in the conduct of the officers who are quartered on our best families. Our carriage and riding horses have been taken away from us, not for purposes of war, but, as they mockingly said, 'that the rich Frankforters might learn how to walk,' and so on.

"An aged lady, Madame L., had five officers and twenty-five men put in her house. The conduct of the former was at all times improper in the highest degree, and one day at dinner the butler at last protested against certain remarks being made about his mistress. An officer immediately jumped up from the table and was about to lay hands on him, when the lady of the house, alarmed by the noise, made her appearance, and ordered the servant to retire, saying she would serve the dishes herself. Would you believe it, not one of them rose to beg her to desist?

"Another day H. H. receives an order to have 200 men quartered on him in his beautiful new house on the Zeil, simply because flowers had been thrown from his window upon the Austrian troops on leaving a few days previously, and they seemed to know his sympathies to be more Austrian than Prussian. He protested, and at last succeeded in getting the number reduced to 100 men in the house and to provide for another hundred for five days. He was told that in his case they acted on orders received from high quarters.

"The first week of the occupation was one of constant excitement. Every day brought some fresh proclamation, and with it new demands. To ask 25,000,000 florins is perfectly infamous, and you can imagine in what a state of mind it has put our gentry and tradespeople. After the proclamation of this demand every one seemed paralyzed, and for three days our dear old town was scarcely to be recognised.

"The threat of pillage and investing the town is now disavowed by the Prussian journals, as a report got up here; but the panic it caused among many here is a sufficient guarantee for its truth. On second thoughts, of course, nobody could believe such a threat would be put into execution. The loss would be their own.

"The Prussians flatter themselves that all have fled before them, but in this they are mistaken. It is true they see no one, for we keep within our houses until dark, when we go out in order to get some air and pay a few visits. Our poor Frankfort has been sorely tried, but it is not dead yet, and our enemies will, perhaps, find it tougher than they expected. The six millions were paid at once, but they will have to work hard before they can get the 25,000,000 from us.

"What impression has been caused by the suicide of our burgo-master in England? He was the second of our leading men who have already been sacrificed by the brutal sway of our rulers. The day after the entry of the troops, Hofrath Fisch Gualler was ordered to appear before General Falkenstein, and on entering the room a paralytic stroke caused him to fall dead at the oppressor's feet.

"What dreadful times!

"We have lost many friends at Koniggratz, and we cannot think of that fatal field without a shudder. We seem to have lived years within these last few days, but all our people have braved their hardships nobly, and I have the greatest pride in assuring you that not one of our Frankfort families have endeavoured to save themselves by flight."

SINGULAR MATRIMONIAL STORY.—The Hon. Obadiah Browne and Mrs. Cora Browne were re-married a short time since at New Haven. They were first married nearly a quarter of a century ago, lived happily for some time, and became parents of two sons, now grown up. Trouble came and they were divorced. Mr. Browne married again, and after living with his second wife for a number of years was divorced from her. He finally renewed the acquaintance of his first wife, and the result was that he has now led her to the altar for the second time.—*Chicago Tribune*.

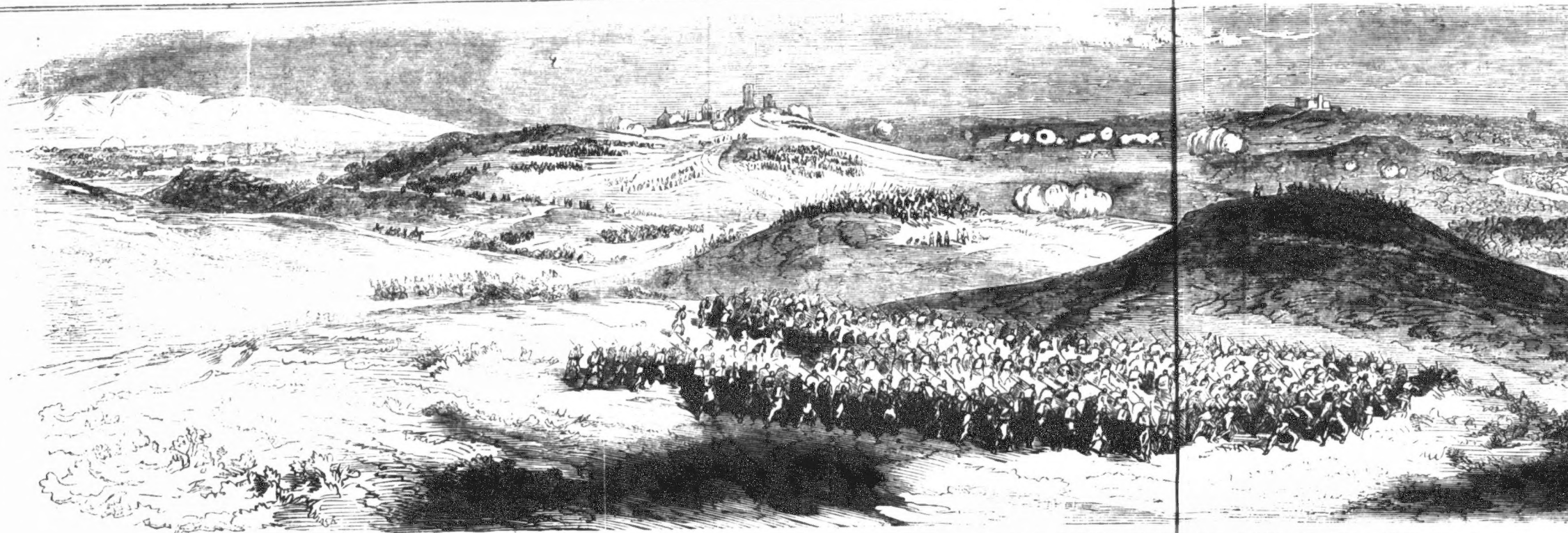
ENCOUNTER BETWEEN VOLUNTEERS.

A CIRCUMSTANCE which has recently occurred in the West of England shows the wisdom of the rule ordinarily laid down, that volunteers at reviews are not to approach within 100 yards of the opposing force. The *Western Daily News* says:—

"The First Administrative Brigade of Devonshire Volunteers, comprising the Exeter companies and the Topsham, Teignmouth, and Torquay, had a grand field-day and sham fight on Milber Down, near Newton, on Monday week. Mr. Charles Drake, sergeant of the 1st Devon (Torquay) Volunteer Engineers, writes to point out the dangerous results of the reckless firing and the 'dastardly, unmanly, and unsoldierlike conduct' shown by some members of the Exeter Rifle Corps at Milber Down. The sham fight on Milber Down, he says, was carried out with a programme, the whole of the movements being conducted at the discretion of the officers, according to the circumstances. This was more than ordinarily likely to bring us into close contact with each other, and the Torquay companies had received strict orders to fire over the heads of their opponents, which they invariably did, although at one place it was difficult to do so. This place was a hedge, in which the gates, &c., had been barricaded by the Torquay Engineers, who had orders to hold the position at all risks, until receiving orders to retire. On the opposite side of this hedge was another hedge, meeting it in a rather oblique direction, and when the Exeter men came up to our position they were continually getting over and upon this outer hedge, endeavouring to get into our position, instead of taking up a position commanding ours, and so obliging us to retire. Here it was difficult, even with our rifles at a considerable angle in the air, for us to avoid firing at the Exeter men, and our chief endeavour was not to do so. Now commenced the conduct I complain of. One of the Exeter men, jumping on the hedge, pointed his rifle down into and within a few inches of the face of one of the engineers, and fired, wounding him dreadfully. Another jumping down on our side, and without even raising his rifle to his shoulder, attempted to fire into Lieutenant Appleton, the officer commanding our corps; but Mr. Appleton grasped the rifle, and pushed rifle and rifleman into the hedge, just in time to save being fired into. We called on them to fire high, but even while speaking I saw a corporal of the Exeter corps deliberately aiming at my face. I raised the butt of my rifle to protect my face, and received the charge against it, a piece of the paper sticking to and burning my finger. Another fired over the hedge at Mr. Joint, engineer, just escaping his eyes, and knocking his bushy back over his head. We now received orders to retire, and the sham fight was continued at a more comfortable distance, and all went on pleasantly till near the end of the fight, when our opponents, having failed so far to turn our flank, seemed determined to do so at the last moment, and very quietly sent out a company under cover of a hedge to turn our left flank, and were very nearly successful; but the Teignmouth company and the engineers on the extreme left took up a fresh position just in time to render the flanking movement unsuccessful. But here again we met hand to hand, and again the Exeter men fired at us. One of the Teignmouth men received the whole charge of one rifle in his breast, fortunately striking the cross belt first, then going clean through his tunic. Had not this charge struck the tough leather belt first, or had a few bits of gravel been by accident in the rifle, probably the man would have been killed on the spot. Another Teignmouth man was struck on the shako, a few grains of the charge wounding his forehead. Mr. Taylor, an engineer, happened to be placed just by an opening in the entrenchment, and five or six were blazing away at him; he crouched behind his rifle as best he could, and fortunately the rifle fired at him were not near enough to do more injury than smutting his face, hands, and arms. The young man most severely injured is lying at the Torquay Infirmary, and I wish the fellow who fired at him could see his disfigured face and closed eyes—swollen to double their natural size. He is a carpenter by trade, and much respected in the corps. The members of the corps intend raising a subscription on his behalf."

SENTENCE OF DEATH.—At the Norfolk Assizes, on Saturday, Hannah Colthorpe was tried for the murder of her illegitimate child. The evidence showed that the child, about two years old, had been put out to nurse, and that its mother, giving up her place as house servant, had asked the nursewoman to meet her with the child at a place named, on the Norwich-road, Ipswich. She said she was going with the child to the workhouse. Next morning the lifeless body of the child was found in a ditch. When apprehended the prisoner made a statement which amounted to a confession of guilt. The jury found her "Guilty," but strongly recommended her to mercy. Sentence of death was passed, the judge promising that the jury's recommendation should be forwarded to the proper quarter. Whilst the sentence was being passed the prisoner fell into an hysterical fit.

AN OBLIGING BROTHER.—A man named Collignon and his sister, Rosalie Pouillot, were tried at the Court of Assizes of the Seine, for the murder of a young girl, aged nine years, the step-daughter of the latter prisoner. A locksmith named Pouillot, residing in the Rue de Reuilly, being left a widower with a boy and a girl, the latter named Celina, had married the woman, although several years younger than her, with the object of giving a mother to his children. The woman, who had formerly been for some years in a reformatory institution for previous misconduct, was of a cruel and jealous disposition, and the presence of her step-children soon became a continual subject of quarrel between her and her husband. She had forced the father to put the boy, aged twelve, out as an apprentice, and the girl, who remained at home, frequently bore traces of the ill-treatment of her stepmother. The woman at length carried her hatred so far as to determine to get rid of the child, and for that purpose obtained the assistance of her brother, an idle and dissolute man, a bookbinder without work, and who had abandoned his own wife and family. On the 21st of April last, Collignon went to his sister's house by agreement late in the evening, the husband Pouillot had already gone to bed, being much fatigued, and Collignon then taking the girl Celina with him under the pretence of buying her a cake, threw her into the Seine from the Pont Napoleon at Bercy. On the following day he acknowledged the crime to one of his acquaintances, who gave information to the police, and the man and his sister were arrested. The body of the child was found in the river some days later. The accused being now brought up for trial, several of the witnesses described the unfortunate girl as of a charming disposition, and as working at home like a young woman; she was also much attached to her father, who appeared to be a well-meaning man. The prisoner Collignon could have had no interest in committing the crime, and had no doubt only done so at the instigation of his sister. The jury returned a verdict of "Guilty" against both the accused, admitting extenuating circumstances for the woman alone. The court then condemned Collignon to death, and the woman Pouillot to hard labour for life.



THE EUROPEAN WAR.—BATTLE BETWEEN THE PRUSSIANS AND AUSTRIANS. (See page 135.)

THONON, ON THE LAKE OF GENEVA.

The large engraving, which we give below, represents a body of Swiss volunteers on the point of landing at Thonon, a picturesque village on the Lake of Geneva. It is also called Lake Lemau, and is the largest lake of Switzerland, near the south-west extremity of which it is situated. It fills up the lower portion of a somewhat extensive valley enclosed between the Alps and the

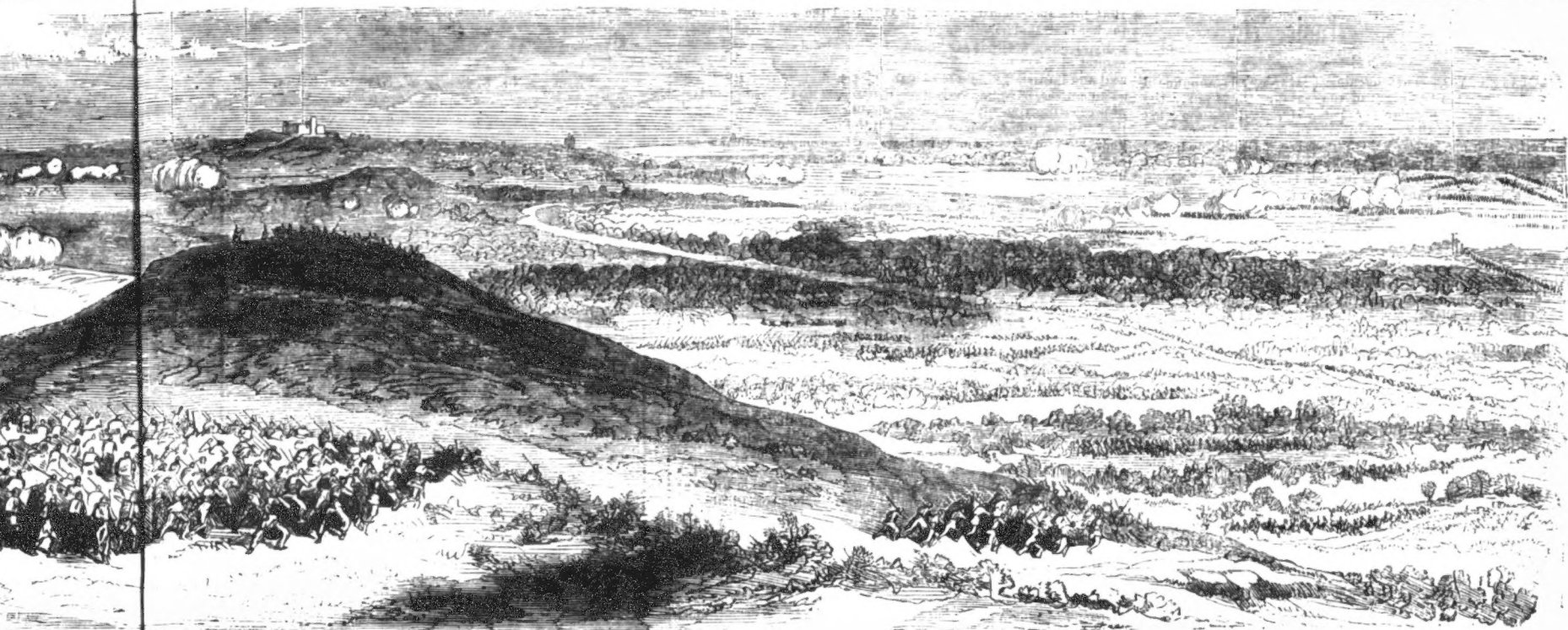
Jura. Its greatest length—a curved line passing through its centre from Geneva at its west extremity, to Villeneuve at its east—is about forty-five miles; but along its north shore, the distance from end to end is about fifty-five miles, while along its south it is no more than about forty miles. Its breadth varies from one to nine miles; its area is estimated at about 240 square miles. Its greatest depth, near Meillerie, towards its east extremity, is said to be 1,012 feet: its level is about 1,200 feet above that of the

Mediterranean. In August, when its waters are the highest, its surface is often four and a-half feet above its level in March, when it is lowest. It is divided, in common parlance, into the Great and Little Lake; the latter is more exclusively called the Lake of Geneva. Lake Lemau receives upwards of forty other rivers, the principal of which are, the Venoge, from the north, and the Drause, on the side of Savoy. It seldom freezes, and has never been known to be entirely frozen over. It is subject to a curious phe-

nomenon called the "seiches." This consists in a sudden rise of its waters, generally for one or two feet, but sometimes as four or five feet, followed by an equally sudden fall; ascent and descent goes on alternately, sometimes for hours. This phenomenon is most common in summer, and is caused by stormy weather; its cause has not been satisfactorily ascertained, but it would seem to depend on the unequal pressure of the atmosphere upon different parts of the lake.



THE EUROPEAN WAR.—LANDING OF SWISS VOLUNTEERS AT THONON, ON THE LAKE OF GENEVA.



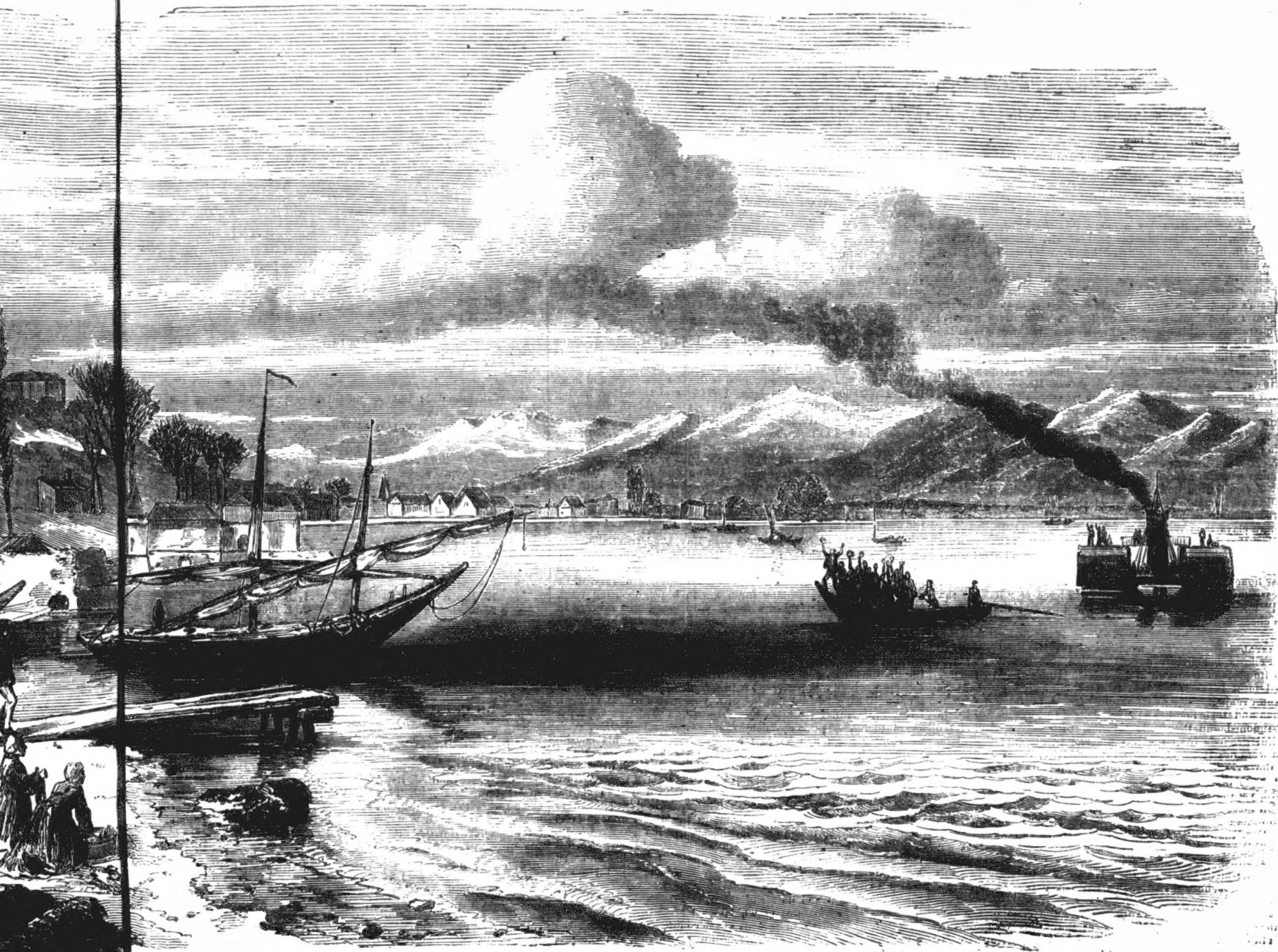
BATTLE BETWEEN THE PRUSSIANS AND AUSTRIANS. (See page 135.)

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Lake Lemane abounds with fine fish. Its banks are greatly celebrated for their picturesque beauty and sublimity. Their scenery is the most imposing at its east extremity; but the whole of the south shore exhibits great boldness and grandeur. The north shore is of a softer character; it is adorned with a succession of low hills covered with vineyards and cultivated fields, and interspersed with numerous towns, villages, and habitations. Nyon, Rolle, Morges, Ouchy (the port of Lausanne), Vevey, Clarens, and

the Castle of Chillon, are on the north bank: on the south, or Savoy side, are Meillerie; Ripaille, the place of retirement of Pope Felix V; Thonon and the *Compagne Diodati* in the Genevese territory (the residence of Lord Byron in 1816). The first steam vessel in Switzerland, the *William Tell*, was launched on the Lake of Geneva in 1823; in 1838, there were four steam boats plying on it, two of which usually went daily from one extremity to the other and back in eight hours and a half.



OF SWISS VOLUNTEERS AT THONON, ON THE LAKE OF GENEVA.

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.
GUILDHALL.

BRUTAL CONDUCT TO A BOY.—John Morgan, a carman, was placed at the bar, before Alderman Rose, charged with assaulting a lad named Fitzhugh and throwing him under the wheel of a waggon. George Berkshire said he was a carman in the employ of Chaplin and Horne. About half-past five o'clock the previous evening he was in a van with two horses in Upper Thames-street. It was laden with fish, and he was going at a walking pace. He saw the prisoner strike the injured lad and knock him down on the pavement; he then caught hold of his legs and threw him out into the road underneath the hind part of witness's near horse, and the front wheel passed over the boy's instep. Witness stopped the horses before the second wheel came to him. The boy tried to walk away, but he could not, and was taken to the hospital. Alderman Rose: What age is the boy? Police-constable 443: Fifteen years, sir. Alderman Rose: And is he a cripple for life? Police-constable: The doctor cannot say at present what amount of injury is done to him, the ankle is so swollen. James Cook, a porter, said the first thing he saw was the prisoner strike the lad, and then the lad returned and struck the prisoner a blow in the mouth. The prisoner hit the lad again and knocked him down into a doorway, where there was a step, and then he laid hold of his legs, pulled him up by them, and threw him into the road. Witness did not know whether he went under the wheel of the van. Alderman Rose remanded the prisoner, and refused to take bail.

BOW STREET.

IMPUDENT ROBBERY.—A young man named Robert Knowles, on ticket-of-leave, was charged with stealing a bonnet from the head of a young woman in the Strand, and further, with having neglected to report himself monthly since his liberation from Portland prison. Police-constable, F 176, deposed that he was on duty in the Strand at a quarter to seven that morning, when he saw the prisoner running away from a young woman. The latter came up to him and accused the prisoner of stealing her bonnet, having just snatched it off her head. Witness pursued the prisoner, who ran into a court, and followed him up the stairs of a house into a bed-room on the second floor, where he found the prisoner concealed under the bed. He took him into custody, but when they got to the police station in Bow-street, the female refused to appear against him, and there was some reason to think that there had been some conversation between them. From information received, however, he (witness) now charged the prisoner with having neglected to report himself at the police station in Rochester-row, which being a convict on ticket-of-leave, he was bound to do. Police-constable A 92 proved that the prisoner was convicted at the Middlesex sessions in 1862 of robbery (in conjunction with others) and sentenced to four years' penal servitude. He was liberated before the expiration of the term on ticket-of-leave, and in February, 1866, reported himself at Liverpool, stating that he was going to live in London. After this he placed himself under the care of the Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society, and it was his duty to have reported himself to them every month; but he had neglected to do so, and there was reason to fear that he had returned to bad practices. Mr. Flowers: What do you say to this? Prisoner: I've a good deal to say about the bonnet. Mr. Burnaby: Never mind that. The charge is withdrawn. Prisoner: I've nothing to say against the other charge. Committed back to Portland.

A PROMISING YOUTH.—John Norman, a precociously cunning-looking urchin of about 10 years of age, was charged with being found in a stable in Clare-street, Clare-market, belonging to Mr. Mumford, flour and corn dealer, of Newcastle-street, Strand, supposed to be there for an unlawful purpose. Charles Walker, a carman in the service of Mr. Mumford, stated that on Saturday night he went to the stable to feed his horses, and found the prisoner in a chaff-bin. He was covered over with a sack. The prisoner said nothing. In answer to the magistrate, the prisoner said that a big boy employed at the shop gave him leave to sleep there. Mr. Burnaby (the chief clerk): I suppose there are lots of things about the stable that anybody might steal? Witness: Oh, lots of things, sir. Mr. Burnaby: Is he known? Police-constable Dudman, F 81, who took the prisoner into custody, said the prisoner was in custody in February, 1865, for being concerned with two others in stealing twenty books from a shop in Russell-court, and in October, together with his sister, for breaking into a chandler's shop at five o'clock in the morning. On each occasion he was liberated after a short remand. He had on another occasion been charged with stealing strawberries in Covent-garden market. Another incident in the career of the prisoner, who is known by the soubriquet of "Jack Sheppard," is, that shortly before Christmas last he took upon himself to drive a score of sheep from Shepherd's-bush to Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-in-fields, without the consent of the owner. There he was stopped, and the sheep were restored to their owner. On that occasion the prisoner being asked what he was going to do with the sheep, replied that he meant to "kill one at a time as he wanted it." The prisoner said he had been locked up by his mother for a week because he had lost a pair of shoes worth 2s. 6d. belonging to his sister—the little one now at home; and having escaped from the window by means of a rope attached to the bedstead, he thought he would stop away till he could make up the half-crown. After being about the streets all the Friday night he was going to stay out Saturday night too, but a boy opened the stable door with a key, and said he might sleep there till five o'clock in the morning, promising to let him out at that hour. The prisoner's mother here came forward and said the prisoner was the "most unreluctant boy as ever was," and do what she would there was no keeping him at school. Mr. Flowers: Do you think he would stay at school if I sent him there? The mother said she could not afford to pay for him, as one of his sisters was away already. Inspector Brannan said nearly all the family were away, and the sister alluded to was as bad as the prisoner. He was remanded, with a view to the necessary arrangements for his committal to a reformatory.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

UNWHOLESOME FRUIT.—Catherine Nolan was charged before Mr. Flowers with being drunk and wilfully causing an obstruction in Dudley-street, with a basket of fruit. Police-constable Edward Marsh, 163 F, said that on the previous evening he saw the defendant with a basket of fruit in Dudley-street, and as she was drunk and was causing a great obstruction, and the inhabitants complained of her, he requested her to go away. She refused, and he was in consequence obliged to take her into custody. The defendant was selling the fruit, which was quite rotten, to poor little

children. Bains, the gaoler, said the fruit (plums) was in the court-yard, and was in a rotten condition. The defendant asserted that when she bought the fruit it was sound. Mr. Flowers asked her what she had to say to the obstruction? The defendant said she had had a drop with her sister-in-law. Mr. Flowers discharged the defendant, at the same time cautioning her not to cause an obstruction, and not to sell unseasonable fruit, as it was likely to bring on disease now that the weather was about.

MARYLEBONE.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE BY A SOLDIER.—James Berry, private in the Scots Fusilier Guards, was charged with the following highway robbery with violence:—William Charles Matthews, coachpainter, said on Saturday night he was outside a public-house near the Baker-street Station of the Metropolitan Railway. He had come from the house as he felt rather giddy, and was holding his hand to his head. The prisoner and two of his comrades came to him and said, "Wake up, clum," and asked him where he lived. He told them he knew where he lived, and that he wanted none of their help as he had a friend inside. They took hold of him and dragged him across the road. Prisoner said he would have a drink of beer before he left him, and was told they should have a pot at the next house. Prisoner then undid prosecutor's watch chain, and taking the watch from his pocket ran off. He pushed him through several streets, but was compelled to give up the chase. The watch now produced was his property. Henry Corsey, a gardener, deposed to pursuing the prisoner and seeing the watch in his hand. The prisoner said there was a man running before him who stole the watch, and he was only running after him. The sergeant of the battalion said the prisoner bore a bad character. Mr. Yardley committed him for trial.

A CITY MERCHANT AND THE SYLPHS OF ST. JOHN'S-WOOD.—A stylishly-dressed female named Elizabeth Paine, aged 23, residing at 19, Hanover-cottages, St. John's-wood, was charged with stealing £2 10s. under the following circumstances:—The prosecutor, who had evidently not recovered from his night's "outing," and who gave his evidence with a marked degree of hesitation, said: My name is James Regan, of No. 5, Aldermanbury Postern. I am a silk and woollen merchant. About two this morning I met the prisoner at Lougham-place, and went home with her to Hanover cottages, where I remained about two hours, and paid for a few bottles of champagne. After partaking of the wine I missed my purse, which contained at the lowest estimate about £2 10s. in gold and silver. I also missed my watch, chain, and ring. Mr. Tate (chief clerk): You have not charged the prisoner on the charge-sheet with stealing your watch, chain, and ring. Prosecutor: I did not miss them till afterwards. The prosecutor then mumbled out something quite unintelligible. Mr. Yardley: He has not recovered yet from the effects of the champagne. Prosecutor: Have I not? Oh, yes, I have! but I feel reluctant to prosecute her. Mr. Yardley: Make up your mind what you are going to do. Prosecutor: Well, then, I only saw her and the mistress of the house. You must know I was *compos mentis*, and quite so. She was very affectionate to me. When I spoke about missing my purse the landlady threw a candlestick at me which struck me on the side of my head. Prisoner: Nothing of the sort; he fell from the top of the stairs to the bottom. This statement is false, and I declare solemnly I know nothing of his purse or his money. I met him and he went home with me. He left and came back again in about two hours' time and said he had missed his purse, and I told him I knew nothing of it. In reply to Mr. Yardley, prosecutor said: I did not leave the house before I missed my purse. I was not drunk, for it was only gooseberry wine in a state of effervescence of which I partook. I did not tumble down stairs. Prisoner: After he had left the house I went to sleep, and when I awoke I was surprised to see his watch, ring, and chain on the dressing-table, and called my landlady's attention to it. John Wilkins, 244 D, said: At half-past six this morning prosecutor called me to Hanover Cottages, and said he had been robbed of £2 10s. He took me to No. 19. I saw the prisoner and another female there. I searched the room and found three purses, which I showed to the prosecutor, but he could not identify them as his property. At the station-house only a few halfpence were found on the prisoner. Mr. Yardley: Was there nothing said about the watch, chain, and ring? Wilkins: Yes, there was. Mr. Yardley: Then why omit to mention it in your evidence? Let me know what was said. Why suppress anything? Wilkins: Prosecutor asked for his watch, ring, and chain, and the prisoner pointed to the table and said, "There it is, you left it behind you." Mr. Yardley: That is just what the prisoner has stated. Why not give your evidence in a proper manner, and not suppress that which is fair to the prisoner as well as to the prosecutor. Is this the whole of the evidence? Wilkins: Yes, your worship. Mr. Yardley: Then the prisoner is discharged, and I do not know which can be deemed the worst of the two in giving evidence, the drunken prosecutor or the stupid policeman. Mary Pearce, also showily attired, and landlady of 19, Hanover-cottages, was charged with assaulting prosecutor in the above case. Mr. Regan said: The prisoner was a little annoyed at my paying so much attention to her lady-lodger, as well as at my being there. I had a word or two with her, and I felt a weapon come in contact with my eyebrow, but I cannot say whence it came, but sure come it did, and struck me. Mr. Yardley: You do not know from whence it came? Regan: No, sure I do not. Mr. Yardley: Then the prisoner is discharged.

CHARGE OF DEFRAUDING LORD BROUGHAM'S NEPHEW.—Geo. Newman, aged 55, horse dealer, of no settled home, was brought up on a warrant by King, 76 D, charged with obtaining from Mr. Captain Brougham the sum of 20L, with intent to defraud. Mr. Pain appeared to prosecute, and Mr. Johnson for the prisoner. Captain Brougham (who it was stated is Lord Brougham's nephew) said that he was a captain in the 17th Lancers, stationed at Aldershot. He saw an advertisement in the *Times* of a horse for sale, and called at Harley-mews, the place advertised. He there saw the prisoner, who said he was the nephew of Mr. Newman, of Oxford-street, and that they carried on business together. On the faith of these representations, and believing him to be respectable, and also upon his giving a warranty as to the soundness of the horse, he parted with his money. He gave him a check on Cox's bank for £20, and a promissory note signed by him, and upon which he had been sued. When the horse was sent home it was found utterly impossible either to ride or drive it, it was so exceedingly vicious. The prisoner had warranted it to be quiet, and there was also an agreement that if he (the prosecutor) did not approve of the horse, if he returned it within a given time the money would be returned. He wrote to the prisoner to say he wished to return the horse. The prisoner told him to send it to the stable in Harley-mews, and the money would be returned. The horse was sent, but there was only a lad to receive it, and as the prisoner was not there, and no money or bill forthcoming, it was not left. Cross-examined: It was not only because he

wished to have his money returned, but to protect the public as well. Mr. Johnson said he was sure that a criminal court ought not to be put in motion in a matter like this. Mr. Yardley thought that there was sufficient in this case for this court to take cognizance of. He set his face against cheating. The warranty was read. It said, "Warrant the horse to be sound, quiet to ride and drive, and should it prove otherwise, I promise to return the money." By Mr. Johnson, prosecutor said: They had rough riders at the school at Aldershot, and they found it impossible to ride the horse. He should say it was an aged horse. He did not offer him the loan of a bridle to ride the animal round the stable. The horse was to be sent to Aldershot. Mr. Johnson: Didn't he offer to let you ride it in the street? Captain Brougham: No. Mr. Johnson: Didn't it occur to you to try it in the street? Mr. Yardley (interposing): It stands to reason that a gentleman would not like to be seen riding a horse backwards and forwards in the streets of London. Captain Brougham said he should not have parted with his money if prisoner had not said Mr. Newman was his uncle. Mr. Newman, 121, Regent-street, post and job master, said he had not the slightest knowledge of the prisoner, and he had never been in any way connected with him. He had never had any stables in Harley-mews. King, 76 D, said he had been looking after the prisoner for some time. The prisoner had told parties that Harley-mews belonged to him, but he had the owner there to rebut that. Mr. Yardley decided on remanding prisoner.

THAMES.

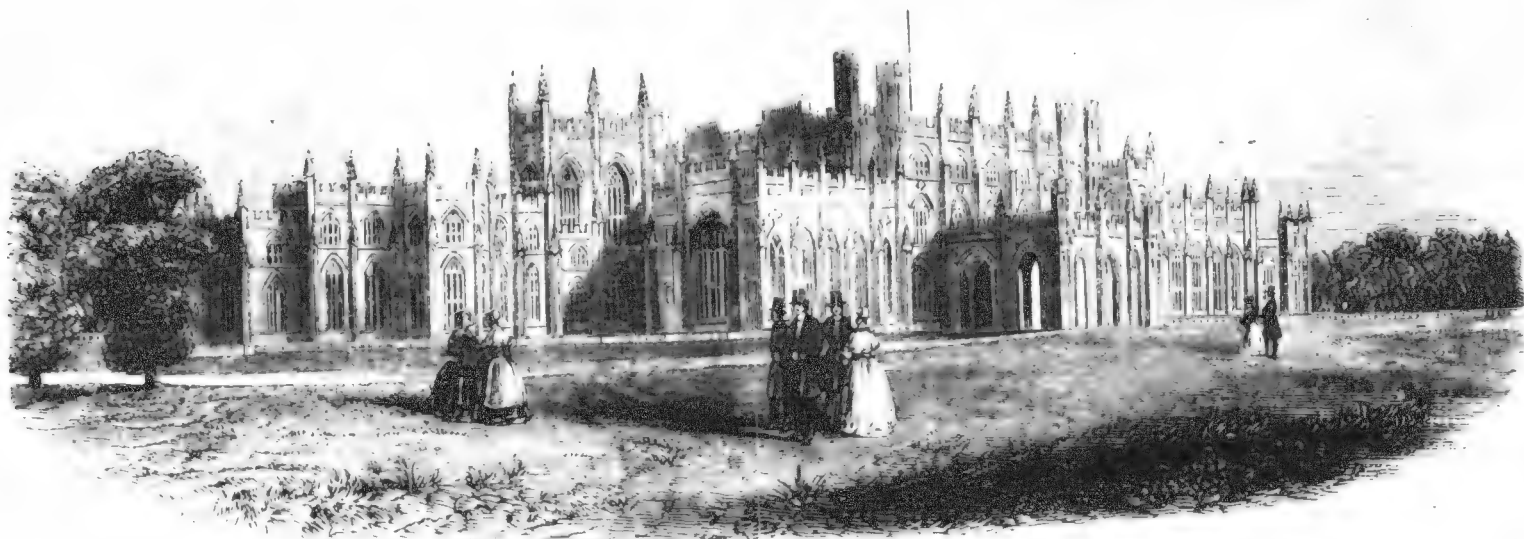
DARING HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—James Williams, aged 20, and described as a brushmaker, of No. 20, Devonshire-street, Commercial-road East, was brought before Mr. Paget, charged with stealing a gold watch, valued at £9, from the person of Mr. Francis Gilbert, an engineer, of No. 85, Back Church-lane, White-chapel. The prosecutor stated that on Saturday night he went into High-street, Whitechapel, to buy some fish for his supper. He was intercepted on his way in the middle of the footpath by the prisoner and others, and told them to get out of the way. One of the fellows pushed the prisoner against him, and at the same time placed a handkerchief over his (witness's) breast and took his gold watch. It was detached from the guard-chain. The prisoner passed the watch from his left hand to his right, and was about to deliver it to a confederate when he seized him by the collar, and a bystander laid hold of his elbow. The watch was preserved. August Steinbergen, a German, who saw the whole occurrence, confirmed the statement of the prosecutor. James Pike, a police-constable, No. 689 A, believed the prisoner had been convicted before, and wished for a remand, that he might prove the date and circumstances of the former conviction. Mr. Pye, the chief clerk, saw no necessity for a remand, as a former conviction, if any, could be proved at the sessions without the necessity of binding over a witness to give evidence. The prisoner said he was very anxious the magistrate should remand him. Mr. Paget: Why? The prisoner: To bring my witnesses to prove I was never convicted before. Mr. Paget said if the prisoner had not been convicted before there was no occasion to call any witnesses. He committed him for trial.

LAMBETH.

FINDING AND SELLING A VALUABLE BRACELET.—Daniel O'Connell, a lamplighter, and Joseph Brown, a labourer, were charged on remand with having disposed of a diamond bracelet of the value of £40, which had been lost by Mrs. Goddard, wife of Mr. Ambrose Goddard, M.P. for Cricklade. It appeared that on the evening of the 22nd of June the first-named prisoner was lighting the private lamp belonging to the house No. 77, Eaton-square, when he found the bracelet close to the door. He afterwards showed it to several persons, who advised him to take it to the police-station. After some days had elapsed, however, he asked Brown to sell it for him, if he could. The latter took it to Mr. Parker, jeweller, of St. Martin's-lane, who, after putting some questions, gave £14 for it. The prisoners were afterwards taken into custody, as it was ascertained that the property had been dropped by Mrs. Goddard, who attended a dinner party at 77, Eaton-square on the 22nd of June. Both prisoners endeavoured, in defence, to put the blame upon each other, but did not deny the charge. The magistrate said a letter had been received by him from Mr. Goddard, and in one portion of it he said, "I think the conduct of the jeweller nearly as reprehensible as that of the lamplighter, and ought not to be passed over without punishment." The magistrate quite agreed with such an opinion, and intended to have the case fully inquired into. Mr. Parker said although he had unfortunately bought the bracelet, and given what he considered at the time was a good and fair price for it, he had not the slightest intention of committing a wrong. He sold it to a gentleman whose name he did not know, although an occasional customer. He sold it for £16, but although he had advertised in several newspapers to recover the property nothing had since been heard of it. The magistrate said it was a very serious affair, and he should not leave the case until it was thoroughly sifted. The bracelet, it was quite evident, was worth at least about three times the sum given for it by Mr. Parker, and the whole of the circumstances were such as to induce him to order a further remand. Brown, who seemed to have acted merely as the agent, he would admit to good bail, but the other prisoner must be detained. The prisoners were then removed, bail being, however, forthcoming for Brown.

WANDSWORTH.

THE HUSBAND, THE WIFE, AND THE LODGER.—CURIOUS APPLICATION.—Among the applicants who came before Mr. Ingham was a respectable-looking working man, and he stated that he wanted advice as to the way to get rid of a lodger. On being told that he must serve his lodger with a notice to quit, he replied that he found his wife in bed with him. Applicant had told him to leave his place, but he refused, and insulted him. If he laid his hands upon his lodger the law would not protect him. The applicant further said that his lodger laughed at him, and said his wife had no business in bed with him. Mr. Ingham inquired whether the lodger called the applicant by any offensive name. The applicant said not exactly. He only laughed and jeered him, and that of course was very aggravating. He (the lodger) said that if any one's wife liked to come to his bed he would not prevent her. Mr. Ingham said he could not give him a summons for that. The applicant then said that his wife had gone away. Mr. Ingham thought that was a good riddance. He told the applicant that he was not bound to support his wife any more, neither would he be liable for one farthing on her account. He also explained to him that if his circumstances permitted him to incur an expense he could sue for a divorce. With regard to the lodger, the applicant would have to give him notice to quit. The applicant then thanked the magistrate for his advice, and left the court.



COUNTRY SKETCHES.—EATON HALL, CHESTER.

COUNTRY SKETCHES.—EATON HALL.

THIS beautiful mansion, the country seat of the Marquis of Westminster, is situated about three miles to the south of Chester, on the border of an extensive park, abounding with remarkably fine specimens of venerable timber. The old mansion (upon whose site the present building is erected) was a square brick fabric raised by Sir Thomas Grosvenor in the reign of William III. This was pulled down by the late Lord Robert Grosvenor, with the exception of a fine vaulted basement story of the old hall, which was preserved, as well as most of the external foundations, and some subdivisions. Nearly the whole of the superstructure was, however, considerably altered, improved and extended, so as to double the dimensions of the area of the former dwelling.

The architectural design is similar to that of the period of Edward III, as displayed in York Minster; it is built of light coloured stone, and has two fronts, each having a spacious centre of three stories, furnished with octagonal turrets, buttressed, and pinnacles placed between large wings completed in a similar way.

The entrance to the western front is beneath a lofty vaulted portico, through which a carriage can be driven; and on the eastern side a grand flight of steps, terminating in three beautiful arches, that form the middle of a vaulted cloister running along the entire centre so as to connect the wings. Through these arches is the entrance to the grand saloon, which looks down upon a terrace more than 350 feet in length, and commands a splendid picturesque view of rich English scenery.

The hall is an elevated room occupying the altitude of two stories. The ceiling is groined, and everywhere displays decora-

tions, principally family armorial bearings; the pavement is of variegated marble. At the end of the hall a screen of five arches sustains a gallery, which connects the bedchambers on the north and south sides of the house together. The grand staircase is richly ornamented. The saloon is a glorious work of art, the three lofty windows having six divisions, in which are the portraits of the founder of the family, Gilbert de Grosvenor, the nephew of William the Conqueror; of William himself; the Bishop of Bayeux, William's uncle; the heiress of the house of Eaton; and Sir Robert le Grosvenor, who highly distinguished himself in the wars of Edward III.

A noble dining-room is fifty feet long and thirty wide, having a noble bay window of five arches of painted glass. The drawing-room is of a similar form and dimensions, and the views from both are most superb, whilst the interior is richly emblazoned with coats of arms, &c.

The library is extremely valuable in MSS. of an ancient date, and estimated as worth upwards of 50,000*l*.

The grounds round the building are very tastefully laid out, and ornamented with a good judgment of the picturesque; a portion of the Dees has been introduced to enliven the spectacle, and, perhaps, there is not in the United Kingdom a more lovely spot.

IN the Indian railway trains a considerable number of passengers are found dead in the carriages. Death is supposed to be caused by the effects of the great heat upon persons who undertake journeys and religious pilgrimages when physically unfit for the exertion.—*The Lancet*.

TOWN SKETCHES.—CHURCH OF ENGLAND METROPOLITAN TRAINING INSTITUTION, HIGHBURY PARK.

THE object of this institution is to train schoolmasters on Protestant and Evangelical principles, for national and parochial schools, in connexion with the Established Church. It was founded in 1849. The building was erected, more than thirty-five years ago, for the purpose of preparing young men for the ministry, in connexion with the Congregationalist body of Dissenters. The managers of that institution, having resolved, in 1848, to remove it to another part of the metropolis, sold the building, with the six acres of land on which it stands, to the committee of the Training Institution, by whom alterations and additions were made, and schools erected for the instruction of 250 boys, as model and practising schools for the use of their students. The total outlay on the buildings (including 12,500*l*, the purchase money), has been above 21,000*l*.

The college was opened for the reception of students in 1850. It contains accommodation for eighty-two young men, and it is now full. The ordinary course of training extends over a period of two years; 202 masters have been sent out, twelve to British colonies, seventeen to teach in mission schools amongst the heathen, and the rest to schools in England. The institution is conducted by a principal (the Rev. C. R. Alford, M.A.), vice-principal, four resident tutors, and two lecturers. It is managed by a committee of gentlemen (the Earl of Shaftesbury, chairman), annually elected by the subscribers, and is carried out at an expense of between 4,000*l* and 5,000*l* a year.



TOWN SKETCHES.—THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND TRAINING INSTITUTION, HIGHBURY.



THE EXCHANGE AT BUENOS AYRES. (See page 142.)

Literature.

THE WINE-DEMON.

"AUNT HANNAH, don't be angry; promise me you won't be angry."

It was a low, sweet voice that uttered these words; and a girlish form, golden-haired and blue-eyed, crouched down beside the old woman's chair in the twilight, with folded hands and bent head, and something that sounded very like a sob.

"Don't be angry, Aunt Hannah; promise me you won't be angry."

"Why, what hev you been a-doin', child?" queried the old lady, putting by her knitting and turning her head towards the little speaker. "Hev you forgot to shut the gate, and let the chickens in to peck up all the sweet peas in the garden?"

"No, aunty, something worse than that."

"Hev you lost the bucket down the well again?"

"Oh, no, Aunt Hannah; it's ever so much worse than that."

"Hey? Then you must have forgot to milk old Mooley. It's a shame, child; the critter suffers, and its onhandy for me."

"Oh, no, no, no, Aunt Hannah. Old Mooley was milked at five o'clock. You'll be angrier with me than if I had forgotten her for a week."

"Why, what kin you hev been doin', child?"

"Oh, aunty, please forgive me. I have no mother and no father; you are all I ever knew. Don't think too hard of me. Don't be too cross to me. I have been married to-day to Harry Harlowe, whom you said I must never speak to in all my life."

"Married! Elsie Muir, you married to Harry Harlowe!"

The old lady sat aghast, and Elsie Muir's golden head bowed lower and lower in the twilight, in anticipation of the dreaded scolding; but when Aunt Hannah spoke, it was in no angry tone; her voice had tears in it.

"I am awfully sorry, Elsie," she said. "I ain't no hand at talkin', and I can't make you understand jest how sorry I be. I feel like as if you'd took my heart in a pair of pincers, and gin it a squeeze. I'll miss you, Elsie, and it'll be lonesome risin' up and goin' to bed with you gone. But 't ain't that grieves me. I shan't take nothin' like the pride in my garden when I don't see you in it; and I shan't have the heart to make no nice light cake, when there ain't nobody to make it for. But I'd not fret so for that. I can't expect you to stay for ever with an old woman like me. It's what I see before you makes me feel so awful bad. Oh, Elsie, when you had the pick and choice, why did you take the crooked stick after all?"

"Oh, Aunt Hannah, is there a handsomer man than Harry in all the neighbourhood?"

"There be not, gal."

"And he isn't poor, and I'm sure he's smart. I'm ashamed I don't know more, now I'm his wife; and he loves me dearly, very dearly, Aunt Hannah; and we needn't be parted. You shall live with us; and before a month goes by, you'll say that I am right. Unhappy as Harry's wife? Oh, Aunt Hannah!"

"No, gal," continued the old woman, rocking backwards and forwards in her great chair. "He isn't poor—far from it, and he's book-larned, too, I hev no doubt; but I wish you'd lain along of your poor mother years ago; 'twouldn't hev been so bad as this. No, I'll not live with you, child. I'll keep the old house where you've been so happy. Maybe the time will come when you'll be glad to come back, and lay your head on your auntie's arm once more. I'm kind o' told it will, somehow."

"Oh, aunty! I'll come to see you often; but what could ever drive me from my husband's home?"

"A demon," answered Aunt Hannah, turning almost sternly on her niece. "A demon, gal, that lives in the old wine-cellar up there in Harlowe Hall."

Elsie knew what her aunt meant very well; but she said nothing, and only tried to coax the good old woman out of her prejudices. Nevertheless, the words haunted her long after she had said her prayers, and laid herself to rest upon her little bed in the low attic, musical that night with the pelt of summer rain upon the roof.

"A demon lives in the wine-cellar at Harlowe Hall."

Ay! there he was, crouched up behind the bottles of rare old port and sherry, hidden from sight by the cobwebs which had gathered over the old Madeira—a gaunt, blear-eyed, hideous monster of a demon with cruel claws, and teeth that bit at hearts. He was an old retainer of the Harlowes, and had grown old in their service. Very few outsiders even guessed at his existence; but the women of the Harlowe family knew him very well. His freaks had carved furrows on their cheeks and wrinkles on their brows, and made them old before their time, with wearing care for those who saw day dawn on their carousals, who dropped off suddenly before their time, or were old and tottering at an age when Nature and God intended them to be hale and in their prime. Fine men, too, with minds to make them great, and hearts to make them good, but for this malicious demon. There he crouched amidst the dusty bottles, supine for the present, while housemaid and cook were busy in the rooms above, sweeping and dusting, spreading white counterpanes upon the couches, and draping white curtains at the windows, and making such culinary preparations that the very garden had stray perfumes of nutmeg and cinnamon amongst its roses.

The bride was coming home, and village-girls, who watched the little carriage roll along the road, and saw her within it in her white bonnet, with her orange-blossoms, envied her, remembering that she was once as poor as they, and now had a fine house, servants, a carriage, and a handsome, loving husband. But Aunt Hannah, who had donned her lavender-silk gown and best cap that morning, and had presided over a breakfast which a queen might have envied, broke down as the carriage passed the sweep of the hill, and laying her head upon her poor old hands, cried like a baby.

Elsie had been married three good months, and as yet knew nothing of the demon. The birds in the wildwood were not gayer than the blue-eyed bride, who stopped to hear them sing, and tried to mock them. Harry did love her, and he had half-resolved to keep the demon from her sight for ever by throwing away the key of the old wine-cellar, and letting the cobwebs grow thicker and stronger over the rows of bottles. He could remember how

his mother's fair face grew pale and careworn; and when, in those bright nights of his honeymoon, he opened his eyes to see his young wife's slumber-sealed lids and parted crimson lips in the midst of the snowy heaps of lace and cambric, and heard, in the murmurous accents of her dreaming voice, his own name uttered tenderly, Harry Harlowe vowed that that glad young life should never be embittered by any act of his. Ay, and he meant to keep his vow. But is there under heaven any spell to exorcise the wine-demon from the temple he has once entered? If there be, Harry Harlowe had never found it.

One night, an October night, when the clouds were heavy with rain, and threatening thunder played like the far-off murmur of some grand cathedral organ along the sky, Elsie sat with her husband on the wide porch, and, with his arm encircling her waist, talked of the old courting-days, and of the march they had stolen on Aunt Hannah.

"She said I should not be happy," she whispers. "Dear old soul, I never knew what happiness was before."

"Nor I," replied Harry. "It has been the quietest year of my life, and the happiest. You are all the world to me, pure-hearted little angel. I only wonder why you love me so dearly. Hark! what is that?"

Even as he spoke, the sound of laughter of merry voices, and the clattering of horses' hoofs, broke upon the silence, followed in an instant by a noisy rapping at the gate. Harry left his wife and went to open it. Four horses stood without, and four riders had dismounted in a twinkling. His hand was caught in a friendly grip, and a jolly voice shouted, "How are you, Harlowe? We've made a raid upon you—Grey, Bellany, Downing, and myself. We don't like the looks of these clouds yonder, and we knew you'd harbour us for the night. There always have been a room and a bottle of wine for every friend at Harlowe Cottage."

"And there is still," replied Harry. "Come in—come in. My wife will be glad to see you all."

And thus hospitably and gaily he ushered his old friends in the parlour, where Elsie, blushing and smiling, stood in the radiance of the wax lights. Very beautiful she looked, and very pure. Even those gay men of the world, familiar with beautiful women of every land, saw something in the lily-like loveliness of this young country girl which was new and strange to them. They hushed their voices and spoke softly, and were altered men in her presence. By and bye, when the moon arose and the clouds rolled away, they went out upon the lawn, and she, sitting at the piano within the parlour, played and sang to them. It was a very happy evening; she never forgot it in all her life.

After Elsie had gone up into her chamber—her bridal-chamber, where the curtains had been fastened back with roses and jessamines on that first night—Harry came in with a candle in his hand, and a perplexed look on his countenance.

"You'll not be lonesome, love, if I stay with my friends awhile?" he said. "They are used to late hours, and will exact it."

"Surely, Harry, do what you think best," she answered. "I would not have you laeking in the duties of a host for my sake. I shall not be lonesome."

She put up her red lips and kissed him; and he, still with

SINGULAR ACTION ABOUT A PIG.

A LAWSUIT extraordinary, illustrative of the proverbial litigiousness of the Normans, occupied the Tribunal of First Instance of Dieppe (sitting in appeal) last week. Widow Segur, a cottager living at Eu, sold in February last a very fine fat pig to M. Ducorroy, a respectable pork butcher at Treport. The conditions of sale were that the vendor reserved the head and feet for herself, and that the carcass was to be paid for at an agreed rate per kilogramme. The ceremony took place at the butcher's shop, in the widow's presence; the money was then and there reckoned and paid, and she went home carrying with her the stipulated head and feet (or at least what she supposed to be such), neatly packed up in brown paper. She boiled half the head for dinner the same day, and put the other half and feet up the chimney to be smoked. But when the half head came to be dished up she was disappointed at the result. It seemed to her that the bulk was less, the fat less, and the flavour inferior to what she was entitled to expect from the care with which she had fattened her pig. After much cogitation she came to the conclusion that the butcher had practised a conjuror's trick upon her, and foisted upon her, in spite of the evidence of her senses, the head and feet of a lean pig instead of those belonging to her own animal. At the end of two days she embodied these suspicions in writing, and sent a letter to Treport, charging the butcher with the fraud. The butcher, who put on his spectacles to spell out the letter, was greatly astonished at the accusation, and said to the bearer, a little girl, "Why your mistress must have lost her head." "Oh, no," said the child, whose mind was concentrated upon her mission, "she has half of it still left." M. Ducorroy's indignant denial did not satisfy Madame Segur, and she summoned him before the Treport Juge de paix. The latter held it necessary to appoint a commission of experts to inquire into the matter, and three butchers and sausage makers of Treport were ordered to inquire and report to the court whether the pig's head and feet delivered by the defendant to the plaintiff were the identical head and feet belonging to the plaintiff's pig. The task was a rather difficult one, but the experts did not shrink from it. After examining the half-head, which at the date of the reference had been two months up the chimney, and examining witnesses as to the condition of the pig sold to the defendant, they unanimously certified that a fraud had been committed, and the Juge de paix, acting upon their report, condemned the defendant in damages and costs. He, feeling that his character was at stake, appealed to the court at Dieppe, and there the matter was solemnly argued by counsel, one of whom, M. Friere, counsel for the appellant, was brought down special from Rouen. The court reversed the decree of the Juge de paix, and thus rehabilitated the calumniated charcutier.

TWO FEET IN ONE.—There is a negro in Philadelphia whose foot measures twenty-four inches in length. We suppose this is the original individual who turned the sole of his foot into a sunshade, by laying on his back, and holding it between himself and the "glorious orb of the day."—*American Paper.*

FRACAS AT WARSAW.—The animosity of the Russians towards the Germans is becoming more and more manifested. A letter from Warsaw states that recently a colonel of Russian origin accidentally ran a few days back against a person walking in the streets of that city. An altercation arose and a crowd assembled. General Baron Fredericks, director of police, and who is on the best terms with the Russian Court, from his family relations, passed at the moment and inquired into the cause of the dispute. Considering that the colonel was in the wrong, he reproached him with the words, "I am astonished that you should give rise to disorders in the street." The colonel, irritated at the admonition, particularly as it was given in public, turned towards the crowd and exclaimed with a gesture of contempt, "You see that German there, he is zealous enough when he is well paid; but I am a Russian, and serve the Czar and my country from patriotism. Without that swarm of Germans who have alighted on you and on us, it is certain that we, nations of the Slave race, would have no need to slaughter each other." He then made a sign of contempt against Baron Fredericks, who remained stupefied at the attack, and without making any reply.—*Galignani.*

PUMPS.—A GOOD EXAMPLE.—Two fatal cases of cholera having occurred in the Inner Temple, the authorities have caused the three pumps belonging to the society to be chained up; a notice being fixed on the pumps stating that no water is permitted to be drawn from them till the result of a pending analysis of the water from each has been ascertained. Information is added as to where supplies of New River water can in the meantime be obtained in the Temple.

A CONSIDERATE RECTOR.—The Rev. Charles Overden, rector of Barham, near Dover, has published the following notice for the information of the inhabitants and visitors:—"The grounds of the Rev. Charles Overden, Barham, are now open to the public every day excepting Sunday, from one to five p.m. N.B.—Ring the garden bell."

SOMETHING IN FAVOUR OF CRINOLINE.—Mrs. C. Stamper, of the Balaklava Inn, Norton, East Riding, has narrowly escaped drowning. She had accompanied her husband across the Derwent in a boat, and returned alone. In landing, the boat slipped, and the lady fell into a deep part of the river. Her crinoline, however, kept her afloat, and she was rescued.

MURDER AND SENTENCE OF DEATH.

JAMES BURROWS, 18, was indicted, at the Manchester assizes, for having, at Hopwood (on the road from Manchester to Rochdale, and near Rochdale), on the 21st of May, murdered John Brennan.

Mr. Holker and Mr. Addison appeared for the prosecution; Mr. Torr for the prisoner.

The prisoner is the son of Mr. Burrows, a farmer, who keeps the Hopwood Arms Inn, and Brennan worked for him. On Monday, May 21, a man named Clegg was at the Jolly Waggoners, another public-house, just after noon. The landlord and the prisoner, and a man named Taylor, who was brewing, were with other company in the tap-room drinking. About three o'clock, when Clegg got up to leave, prisoner proposed to go to Rochdale. Clegg said he had not money enough to go there, and the prisoner said, "Let us go to Johnny (the deceased) in your field, and borrow half a sovereign off him." He said they could then go to Blue Pits and take the train to Rochdale. They went towards the field, but Clegg remained behind while the prisoner went and talked with Brennan. He then saw the prisoner and Brennan (who had been ploughing) leave the field, taking the horse with them, and go towards the Hopwood Arms. He followed and watched them into the stable, and remained waiting for the prisoner about twenty minutes. Finding he did not come back he was about to start for Blue Pits alone, when, having to pass within ten yards of the stable, the prisoner came out and went with him up the high road towards the Jolly Waggoners. Clegg said, "How hast thou got on?" and the prisoner said, "He would not lend me a halfpenny." Clegg said, "Where is he?" and the prisoner replied, "I left him in the stable." When they got to the Jolly Waggoners he went into the tap-room, but the prisoner went on to the brew-house, and came afterwards to the tap-room. He had then got off his collar, necktie, and jacket, and appeared to have been washing. About five o'clock one of the prisoner's sisters was sent to the stable by her father to give the horse some hay. She found Brennan lying on the stable floor near the horse, quite dead, with blood on his face. She returned and told her brother that the horse had killed the Irishman.

The evidence of Taylor, the brewer, was that prisoner asked witness for water to wash in, and being supplied with it he stripped off his jacket, necktie, and collar, and used soap and towel. Witness saw blood on his collar, necktie, and face, and asked him what he had been doing. Prisoner replied, "I've killed you—in the stable." Witness said, "Thou never has," and he replied, "I have." Witness said, "Thou never has; what has thou done it with?" and he replied, "I've killed him with a crowbar." Witness asked what he had done with the crowbar, and told him he would be found out. He said he had put it in a hole in the wall where it would never be found till the building was pulled down. Prisoner also said he was afraid of no one except Clegg, and gave as his reason for the crime that Brennan would not lend him any money, and he took 8s. 6d. from him. After the above conversation prisoner burnt his necktie and collar in the brew-house fire, and then went into the tap-room.

The medical evidence showed that there were five wounds on the head, any of which would have stunned deceased, while one was severe enough to account for death.

The jury found the prisoner "Guilty," with a recommendation to mercy on account of his youth, and the misguided ways into which he had fallen.

The learned judge, in a crowded and excited court, passed sentence of death; and promised to convey the recommendation to the proper quarter, holding out, however, no hope to the prisoner that it would be regarded.

The prisoner maintained the same stolid demeanour that had characterised him throughout the day, and on leaving the dock held out his hand to a friend, remarking in a low tone, audible only to those around, "Good bye; I'm going to be hung."

LADY BACHELORS.—The New York Commercial Advertiser mentions that seven young ladies have just taken the degree of Bachelor of Arts at the Maine Wesleyan Seminary.

MURDER IN IRELAND.—A warder of Kilmaham Gaol, Dublin, named Gethins, was fatally stabbed by Patrick Meehan, a grocer and beer-shop keeper, living in Great Brunswick-street, Dublin. It appears that Meehan was previously unacquainted with Gethins, and that he only met him a short period prior to the fatal occurrence in the house of O'Connor, another warder of Kilmaham Gaol, with whom he had been out during the evening. An altercation arose between himself and Gethins in the hall of O'Connor's house (which is situated opposite to the gaol), during which some bad language was used, and eventually Gethins called out that he was stabbed. Meehan received an injury in the right eye. Immediately after the scuffle Meehan took a car driven by a man named Fitzpatrick, who resides in Clarendon-street, and with his child proceeded homewards. On the road he called to a medical man, and had his eye dressed. On hearing of the occurrence Inspector Scally, of the Kilmaham police, instantly caused O'Connor to be placed under arrest, and, procuring a car, drove into town. On arriving at College street Police-station, he obtained the services of a number of men, with whom he proceeded to Meehan's house, and arrested the perpetrator of the crime.

Criticisms.

OBJECTS are but bright and happy as the mind sees them; with a vision clouded or unclouded by its secret shadow.

BE THANKFUL UNDER SUFFERING.—He that has deserved hanging may be glad to escape with a whipping.

You never need think you can turn over any old stone or any old falsehood without a terrible squirming and scattering of the horrid little population that dwells under it.

It is not pride on the part of others that makes us angry, but want of foundation for pride; and, for this reason, humility may displease us as much.

We hate utterly to see a rich lady at an opera or ball encrusted over with diamonds, like an orange stuck full of cloves at an old-fashioned Christmas party.

There is perhaps no pang so acute, no sentiment so humiliating to the heart of woman, as the consciousness of awakening distrust, when she most deserved to have inspired confidence.

LIGHT AND LOVE.—A young lady, whose father is improving the family mansion, insists upon having a beau window put in for her benefit.

"Which, my dear lady, do you think the merriest place in the world?"—"That immediately above the atmosphere that surrounds the earth, I should think."—"And why so?"—"Because I am told that there all bodies lose their gravity."

EXPERIMENT WITH A PIPE.—Compose a powder with one ounce of saltpetre, one ounce of cream of tartar, and one ounce of sulphur, pulverized singly, then mixed. Put a single grain of this powder into a tobacco-pipe, and when it takes fire it will produce a very loud report without breaking the pipe.

JONES was riding through Sydenham, and saw a board with "This Cottage for Sale" painted on it. Always ready for a pleasant joke, and seeing a woman in front of the house, he stopped and asked her, very politely, when the cottage was to sail. "Just as soon as the man comes who can raise the wind," was her quick reply.

A GENTLEMAN having frequently reproved his servant, an Irish girl, for boiling eggs too hard, requested her in future to boil them only three minutes by the clock. "Sure, sir," replied the girl, "how shall I do that, for your honour knows the clock is always a quarter of an hour too fast."

"(OLD masters, indeed!" exclaimed an art amateur, who for an hour had been vainly endeavouring to ascertain which was top and which bottom of a worn-out and undecipherable daub of brown paint, which it was claimed had come from the hand of one of the old masters—"Old masters, indeed! he must have been so old he couldn't see!"

MATRIMONY.—The man who never says nothing to nobody was married last week to the lady who never speaks ill of no one. Mr. Paul Pry, jun., was lately united to the lady who goes to bed sick when she cannot discover her neighbour's secrets. The gentleman of the "spotless name" linked his destiny, a few days ago to the lady of "unblemished character"—their offspring (should they have any) will, as a matter of course, be persons of "untarnished reputation."

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TO THE NERVOUS AND UNHAPPY.

DR. JAMES THOMAS, of the Lock Hospital College of Physicians, has just published the *Aristotle of the day*—beautifully illustrated with engravings and secret life pictures. "To Gentlemen who are Nervous, who fear to marry, who wish to marry, and whose married lives are unhappy,"—on nervousness, seminal weakness, loss of memory, trembling of the hands, wasting of the constitution, which has been weakened from the early errors of youth or manhood, which causes in single life dislike to society, and in marriage disappointments; showing the cause of unfruitful and unhappy unions, and how to ensure fruitful, happy marriages; with thousands of cases cured and restored to masculine vigour, with an impossibility of failure. Post-free for six stamps; or privately sealed, 12 stamps. Address, Dr. THOMAS, 9, Great Castle-street, Regent-street, Cavendish-square, London.

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